L. P. FISHER
ADVERTISING AGENT,
Room 21 Merchants' Ex.
San Francisco, Cal.

The Yolo Democrat.

VOL. XIII. WOODLAND, YOLO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA: THURSDAY, MARCH 4, 1880. NO. 17.

The Yolo Democrat

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY

WM. SAUNDERS,

Editor and Proprietor.

Office—Freeman's Block, Cor. 1st and Main Sts.

TERMS:

One copy, one year	$3 00
If paid in advance	2 50
One copy, six months	1 50
In advance	1 25
One copy, three months	75

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One square (9 lines or less), first insertion	$1 00
Each subsequent insertion	50

A liberal discount made from above rates to quarterly or yearly advertisers.

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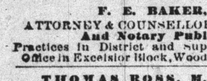

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Having purchased the well known LIVERY Stable of R. L. Beamer, on Main Street, between Second and Third, and furnished the same with New Rigs and Fresh Stock, we are prepared to Let Teams Cheaper than any other Stable in town. Transient Teams well cared for, and Horses Boarded by the Day or Week on the Most Reasonable Terms.

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Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

(Office in Excelsior Block, (up stairs) Main Street, Woodland, Cal. de18w

MR. L. G. JORAN,
ARTIST,
Desires to inform the residents of Woodland and vicinity that he has taken rooms in the rear of Morin's Tin Shop, where he has established a Studio for a short time for PAINTING PORTRAITS, etc.
A limited number of Students will be received for instructions in the afternoon only.
Callers received from 9 to 12 A.M. and 2 to 5 P.M. au14dw

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MATTHEW TACKNEY, Prop'r.
Oldest, largest and most centrally located house in Woodland. Good Rooms and Board by the Day or Week.
Free 'Bus to and from the Cars. ja1dw

J. W. KING,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
Over Porter & Co., Woodland, Cal.
None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.
COME AND SEE US. se1dw

BROOKLYN HOTEL,
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Between Montgomery and Sansome Sts., SAN FRANCISCO.
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TERMS—$1 to $2 per Day. Coach Free to Hotel. ja12dw

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Having purchased this well known Hotel, I take pleasure in informing the traveling public that I am ready to receive their patronage, and will guarantee full satisfaction at all times.
Board and Lodging per Week, $6.00; Single Meals, 50 cents.
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The Finest Stock
—OF—
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Ever Exhibited in Woodland you will find
—AT THE—
Farmers & Mechanics'
STORE,
—CONSISTING OF—
Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Carpets, Oilcloths, Matting Etc. Etc.

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EVER OFFERED FOR CASH!
☞ Call and examine for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.
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WE HAVE PLACED IN STOCK
THIS WEEK:
2 cases of Dress Goods, Wash Poplin, all shades, at 10c per yard.
10 pieces of Unbleached Table Linen, at 37c per yard.
35 pieces of Crash, all Linen, at 9¼c per yard.
25 dozen Linen Towels, at $1.50 per dozen.
4,000 yds Embroidery, from 4c to 75c.
7 dozen Honey Comb Spreads, (11-4) 75c to 90c.
We pledge our word and honor that these goods are
CHEAPER BY 35 PER CENT.
Than can be bought in any Store in Woodland.

GREAT WESTERN
BANKRUPT STORE.
fe25dw

DRESS-MAKING
.....AND.....
MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT!
SPECIAL NOTICE FOR THE SPRING 1880.
MRS. H. KAREWSKY,
(*Formerly Miss Moses.*)
Would respectfully inform her friends and the ladies of Yolo Co., that she is still at the **WHITE HOUSE** ready to fill any orders for making dresses in the latest and most fashionable styles—as usual. In addition to her dress-making establishment, she has just received and is now opening out a fine assortment of Millinery, consisting of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hats and Bonnets of the Latest Styles and Patterns.
The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. fe25dw

THE GREAT WESTERN
BANKRUPT STORE
....IS LITERALLY.....
Jammed with Goods from the Floor to the Ceiling!
Bought from J. M. HALL & CO., Assignees of ISAACS, PHILLIPS & CO.,
At 37c. on the Dollar.
The Greatest Slaughter of Goods Ever Known
IS NOW GOING ON AT THE
GREAT WESTERN
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How a Life Was Saved
THE LIFE OF
CHAS. S. PRENTICE SAVED
BY THE USE OF
WARNER'S
SAFE
KIDNEY & LIVER CURE!

TOLEDO, September, 25th, 1879.

Messrs. H. H. WARNER & Co., Rochester, N. Y.—Gentlemen: Having escaped death from Bright's disease by the use of your Remedy, I feel it a duty, not only to acknowledge my gratitude to you, personally, but also to bring my case before the public, and have those who are suffering similarly to judge whether a medicine not prepared by the "regulars" will cure this frightful malady or not.

In the summer of 1872 I was first taken ill with symptoms, which, I was informed, were those of Bright's disease. I went to Marquette, Michigan, and called to my aid a physician of noted ability. After remaining a considerable time under his care I found no improvement; on the contrary, my disease was considerably aggravated. I next placed myself in charge of one of the first physicians of Toledo, O., with no better result. I was then induced to try the skill of a medical man in New York, and remained under his care six months. Finding myself growing steadily weaker, with no abatement of the kidney derangement, I began to despair of ever getting well.

In the summer of 1875 my friends intended me to go abroad, thinking that the sea voyage, together with the skill of foreign medical men, might effect a cure. I succeeded in gaining an introduction to the celebrated Dr. Deciat, of Paris, and remained under his care fifteen months. He used in my case what is known as the carbolic treatment, and then every method which the most scientific men on the continent were known to employ. No improvement being apparent the services of Dr. B., a gentleman of equal eminence, were next solicited. Seven months of careful treatment by this kind gentleman brought me to the beginning of the most aggravated symptoms of the disease. With swollen limbs, disordered liver, impaired digestion and serious irregularities of the heart, I proceeded to Manchester, Eng. and for five months baffled the skill of Dr. Roberts, one of the ablest men of his profession in England and author of a work on diseases of the kidneys. His great knowledge did not avail in my case; and, finally, despairing of any improvement, much less a cure, I returned to my native land in the belief that I must soon die.

When I reached home two physicians were summoned, who, on subjecting samples of the urine to the test of heat and acid, discovered the presence of albumen in large proportion, while the microscope showed numerous casts. All this, together with the despairing look of my physicians, forced the agonizing conviction that death was inevitable. I then dismissed my medical attendants with the intention of letting nature struggle on unaided to the end; for my confidence in the ability of medical men to cope with disordered kidneys had become, to say the least, greatly lessened. At this time I weighed myself in the presence of several friends in the wholesale grocery establishment of Emerson & Co., Toledo, O., and turned the scales 212½ pounds, 67½ pounds more than my ordinary weight when in health; in other words the tissues of my body were saturated with 67½ pounds, or about 8¼ gallons, of water.

Finally, while listlessly lingering in pain and anguish, I was informed by a lady living on Plymouth avenue, Rochester, N. Y., that one Chas. Craig of Charlotte had discovered a remedy for Bright's Disease, with which he had cured himself and many others. I immediately repaired to his residence by the lake, and after a treatment of five weeks with the remedy (now called "WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE") all my symptoms abated, and I began to feel that I was almost a well man. I returned home, taking with me a quantity of the medicine, and now, although months have elapsed since I took the last dose, I joyfully declare myself absolutely well, both in mind and body.

Should you have occasion in the future to use this letter, you are at liberty to do so, and anyone who hesitates to believe the conclusiveness of my statements is respectfully referred to the following persons, who were aware of the character of my ailment and the apparent hopelessness of my case: Mme. Le Blanc, 3-Rue Drowoot, Paris; Henri Du Blois, 11 Rue Malesherbes, Paris; Dr. Seteler, Bordeaux, France; Dr. E. Charmaux, Rue Vigine and Lucas Gichy, France; M. Jean Gleiulo, 81 Quai de la Molka; Bernard Bradshaw, Esq., 3 York Chambers, Adelphi, London; J. W. Long, Esq., London; John H. Wilson, New York; J. O. Reer, Toledo, O.; Thomas Danlells, Toledo, O.; J. Prentice, Toledo, O.

Respectfully yours,
CHAS. S. PRENTICE.

WARNER'S
SAFE
KIDNEY & LIVER CURE!
The only remedy in the World that positively Cures Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney and Liver Diseases.
Warner's Safe Bitters!
Are a vegetable preparation and a medicine which stimulates the appetite, improves digestion, restores lost strength and purifies the blood.
Warner's Safe Nervine!
Quickly soothes pain of all kinds; cures Headache, Neuralgia, gives Sleep and Natural Rest, and is the Best Remedy known for Nervous Prostration.
Warner's Safe Pills!
A Remedy for Costiveness, Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Billiousness, Malaria and Fever and Ague. The best known Laxative.
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT!
Sold by all Wholesale Druggists in San Francisco and by CASLER & CO. and J. B. ELSTON, Druggists, Woodland, Cal.
fe29dw2w

SACRAMENTO LETTER.

[Special Correspondence of the DEMOCRAT.]

SACRAMENTO, Feb. 26th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The Legislature took the 23d as a holiday, because of the birth of our illustrious Washington on the 22d of February, 1732. San Francisco members generally went home to visit their families or friends—but on their return they were in no better mood than before going away. One of the first things the Senate did was to pass to engrossment the bill to provide for the government of

THE STATE LIBRARY.

This is an act legislating out of office the present incumbent—two years has his term expired. It makes a new election of Trustees necessary, and these new Trustees will find it necessary to oust Craven and Mr. Morton and a deputy.

Now one word of comment. I believe in the doctrine of "To the victors belong the spoils," but not such an office as the State Librarian. He must have experience in order to be useful. A stranger will be years in the library before he can become familiar with the works and with their locality. There are now about 75,000 volumes in the library. If the office is for the convenience of the people, then these changes of a librarian ought not to be frequently made, for this place requires time to learn its duties. Satterwhite and Enos stood for the present Trustees and made some sarcastic remarks. I hate to be tedious, but let us illustrate: Suppose the next Legislature was to be Democratic—and of this I have not the slightest doubt—then it would be their duty to change the Trustees and again change the Librarian. Thus we would never have a Librarian of any experience. The vote on engrossing the bill stood 17 to 13. The *party lash* will be made use of to pass this bill.

STREET SWEEPING.

An act to have the streets of San Francisco swept in the manner our great grandmother swept the kitchen—with a broom and by hand—came up. Now at first blush this would appear as a trifling matter, but when your readers reflect that under this is an attack on

LABOR SAVING MACHINES,

Then the case assumes more importance. In favor of this bill, the starving poor of San Francisco were paraded before the Senate—in speeches. Kane, who warmly opposed the sweeping by machinery, informed me some days ago that this was *the bill* of the session. He made the hall ring with his advocacy. He is like many persons in conversation; he becomes boisterous when in great earnestness. This bill was re-committed to the Judiciary Committee, with instructions to report to-morrow. This is a dodge. When a bill cannot be defeated squarely it is sent to the Judiciary Committee and they emasculate it—and when harmless for good or ill it is allowed to pass. Bills were also up on second reading about salaries of the Supreme and Superior Judges, and ordered to a third reading.

CONTEMPT OF COURT.

Mr. Johnson's bill, allowing appeal in matters of contempt, made quite a warm debate. The Courts are not willing to give up any of their power. The Assembly had up yesterday the subject of

REVENUE AND TAXATION.

This is certainly the most important subject for the people at large that can come before this Legislature. Indeed, it was the unjust, iniquitous and unequal mode of taxation, that induced the people of the State to call together a Constitutional Convention. Mr. Leach opened the discussion in an elaborate and exhaustive speech It would occupy all the space you allow me to give a synopsis of his remarks. He is an able man and gives some interesting figures and facts. He showed how corporations escaped, and how the middle classes paid their taxes. He takes strong grounds in favor of

TAXING STOCKS.

On this subject he exclaims—"I want to know why in the name of justice a man who has capital invested, deriving therefrom an income which gives him all the luxuries of life, should not be taxed?" Mr. Leach is supporting the minority report, his own bill, and does it ably. He ridiculed in good style the fear capital had of double taxation. He showed that as the Constitution requires mortgages to be taxed, that this, in case of banks of deposit loaning money and taking mortgages, would be double taxation. He opposed

TAXING DEPOSITS

In banks, as this would give the cities the tax on money that belonged to the counties from whence the money was sent. The subject of assessing

LANDS IN SMALL TRACTS,

Came in for a full share of his remarks. The unsurveyed lands ought to be surveyed and taxed as required in the Constitution. He quoted from some ten or twelve States to show that shares of stock and investments in corporations were taxed in those States.

THE MAJORITY REPORT.

He most ably reviewed the majority report, and to my mind demonstrated that instead of wanting to tax everything belonging to corporations, the majority bill avoids and while seeming to assess does not do so, but is a plausible scheme by which a large portion of property held by the rich will escape taxation. INDEX.

SACRAMENTO, Feb. 27th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—In my letter prior to my last I spoke of Mr. Harlan having introduced a bill to graduate taxes upon large landed estates. It was Mr. Hudson, but at the time I got the name wrong and supposed it was your member. Mr. Harlan says he is not in favor of disturbing land titles, nor in favor of the bill introduced by Mr. Hudson.

THE REVENUE BILL.

This, the most important bill of the session, and the one that should become law prior to the 1st of March, 1880, will not get through the two bodies by this time unless the Constitution is suspended. If this bill does not get the signature of the Governor before that time it is the opinion of the best informed that the *assessment will be made under the old law*. Who is responsible for this state of affairs? Is it a dodge to prevent the Constitution coming into effect upon this subject and thus defeating the will of the people? What must the friends of the Constitution think when all the members of both branches of the Legislature knew the necessity of action, and they have deferred it until it is too late, and for two years more the old law must go into effect! Is this not a clear evasion of their duty? Now do not you suppose there will be an attempt to amend the portion of the Constitution on revenue and taxation. Is not the power of wealth exhibited in the Legislature more directly and more boldly than ever before? These are questions worthy the thought of the large majority of the people who voted for the present Constitution. It is not for a correspondent to give his opinion too freely, but I give the opinions of a large delegation of people now in attendance on the Legislature when I assert that they think it an effort to make the most beneficial part of the Constitution null and void for two years to come and allow

OLD MONEY BAGS

To escape that taxation which the Constitution says he should pay. A letter is a small space in which to discuss the principles of the two bills before the two branches of the Legislature at present. One of the principal differences is in regard to taxing the capital stock of corporations, and certainly Dr. May on this subject uttered some of the most absurd propositions evered heard in a Legislative body. He asserted that the capital stock was a mere figment of a man's brain, that no man out of the insane asylum would bid for it; that it meant nothing and persons buying the capital stock got nothing.

In every Company the owners and the holders of stock vote for the

ELECTION OF THE OFFICERS.

He asked if a person bought all the capital stock what would he get? My answer to the learned doctor is that he would get the entire control of the corporation or mine, and if the office was in San Francisco, the property in Virginia, he could elect the officers, go over to Virginia and take hold of the property.

Suppose the State passes a law to tax the capital stock and it buys in the whole of the Sierra Nevada, for example, could not the State vote for the Trustees of her own choosing—elect a Superintendent of her own and under the laws of Nevada take possession and literally own the mine? It may be a figment, but a few shares of the Ophir mine were once sold by John Atchinson for $8,320 a share, and for those few brain figments Atchinson realized over $70,000.

As I remarked before, bill No. 404 is more nearly to the requirements of the Constitution than the majority bill, number 403, and I hope the supporters of the minority will hold to it.

Leach and Hartson made unanswerable arguments in favor of the minority report in the Assembly, while Moreland and Wendell in the Senate made like efforts.

Dr. Pardee made the great effort so far in favor of the majority report.

EVENING SESSION.

The Senate held its first evening session night before last and passed through their third reading twenty-one bills. Some of them important, and each of these bills was read at length. The appropriation bills were for deficiency for State printing, over $31,000; for salaries of Supreme Judges, $12,000 per annum; also Superior Judges, a large amount, only half being paid by the State, but certainly over $75,000 per annum; also $150,000 to build a State Normal School. Also for the support of orphans $100 each, half orphans and abandoned children $75 each—a most worthy charity. An effort was made to give $10,000 for assistance for the Att'y-General to test the constitutionality of the Chinese laws, by Dickinson. It failed.

BROWN'S DRAINAGE BILL.

The committee listened to Parks for an hour discussing the bill. It is understood this bill came from Rose through Parks to Brown. Gen. Joe. Hamilton opposed the bill in a ringing speech of about three quarters of an hour. Creed Haymond opposed it. It may be a good bill, but it may cost the State $4,000,000 and still be a failure.

TIME WASTED.

During the discussion of the revenue bill on yesterday, Denis Kearney was observed to be on the floor of the Assembly. His presence made the atmosphere too warm for Fox, and he with all the cunning his name would imply, moved to exclude all except those allowed by rule 71 on the floor. Spencer wanted the gentlemen to avow their real intent and meet the question fairly. He thought members had a right to see their constituents. The previous question was sustained—by 41 to 33. Then the motion was carried by 45 to 29.

Maybell and Braunhart wanted to know if it was alone for the purpose of excluding Denis Kearney. Great disorder was the result, and an hour and a half spent foolishly. During the discussion Denis Kearney walked out. It is probably not my province to criticise, but I cannot but think that this foolish move strengthened Mr. Kearney and belittled the mover of the motion. INDEX.

THE Portland, Maine, *Argus* paragraphs thus: The revolution has been accomplished through the bold usurpation of the Judicial Department, aided by deceit and blackest treachery in the Military Department. There is no doubt on these points. Now if the majority of the people of Maine propose to submit tamely to so grave a wrong, propose to allow the plain provisions of their Constitution to be overridden, and the safe-guards of liberty and of civil order stricken down, then we have widely misjudged their manly spirit and their patriotism.

OWING to the great advance in the price of printing paper—fully 30 per cent. within a period of four months—most of the large dailies in the East are either reducing the size of the paper or increasing the subscription price.

SAN FRANCISCO GOSSIP.

[Special Correspondence of the DEMOCRAT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 24th, 1880.

Yesterday, the 23rd, was celebrated in a weak sort of way as Washington's Birthday as the 22d fell on Sunday. Aside from the fact that in the afternoon the wholesale houses in the lower part of the city were closed, that the letter carriers took a rest and didn't come around, and that here and there the stars and stripes were run up, there was nothing visible to proclaim that we were celebrating the natal anniversary of the "Father of his Country." The trouble is that there are too many great men this year, and Pater Patria's memory suffers in consequence. In the afternoon the National Guard companies assembled at their respective armories and were reviewed by Maj. Gen. W. H. L. Barnes, and the Military Committees of Senate and Assembly. It had been intended that a parade should be given by this attractive body, but the streets were damp and it would never do for our citizen soldiery to run the risk of catching a huge cold. There is a good deal of difference in now-a-days and the days of Valley Forge, about soldiers catching cold. The streets are fearfully muddy, and the rain keeps coming without any promise of abatement, and this state of the weather not only knocked Washington's Birthday into a "cocked hat" but killed on Sunday a long looked for event. King Hedley, an athletic actor, and F. E. Davis were advertised to contest in a foot race at the Recreation Grounds, and all the sporting fraternity, and thousands of others, were deeply interested, but the heaviness of the track stopped the fun, and the race will not come off now until the elements are more propitious.

TOWN TALK.

The most interesting theme of conversation, and one over which people generally are enthusiastic and well pleased, is the action of the Board of Health, which on last Saturday declared Chinatown a nuisance and suggested its abatement by having the heathen moved out of the city. Chinatown occupies about twelve squares in the very heart of the city—between California and Broadway and Kearney and Stockton streets—and that it is a great space reeking with physical and moral ill health has never been a question. The authorities will at once take steps to carry out the suggestions of the Board of Health. John stands aghast at the idea of being moved from his solid settlement, but he will have to find another lodgment for his tan games, opium dens, leper asylums, etc., and so far as this city is concerned it really begins to look as though the Chinese must go.

The Florence Hall ring of the Irish element held another convention yesterday and "ripped around" a great deal against those people who have suggested that in view of the distress in Ireland it would be much more becoming to give the money that would be spent in a St Patrick's day parade to the suffering in the "ould sod" than to waste it in fuss and feathers. By far the larger majority of the better class of Irish are with the non-paraders, however, and the daily *Post*, which was the first journal to suggest the idea of sending the money to Ireland. The *Post* is not only backed by the better element privately, but leading ecclesiastics and leading citizens generally are with the *Post* in the matter. Speaking of the *Post*, the New York *Graphic* of last week has a full length and very fine picture of Col. J. P. Jackson, manager and soul of the *Post*, which, with the accompanying biographical sketch of the gentleman, is a source of much pleasure and satisfaction to his numerous admirers in this State. During the four years of Col. J's management of the *Post*, he has twice enlarged it and, has otherwise improved it with almost every succeeding issue. Aside from all this, Col. Jackson is a genial gentleman, whom to know is to respect and admire. The article in the *Graphic* is an able, truthful and pleasing one.

PRATTLE.

Mr. Sothern and his company of comedians spent last night at the Bush Street Theater, and there was hardly room to squeeze into the lobby, this despite the mud and rain. His engagement will be one of the most brilliant successes ever known here. —— Theatricals are dull aside from the Bush street Sothern boom, and many actors are waiting for something to turn up. At Chris. Feldman's Opera Exchange on Bush street, the resort of actors, artists and Bohemians generally, numbers of performers may be seen at all times, nowadays, discussing the prospects in the amusement line for the future. —— The appointment of Cincinnati and the 22d of June for the National Democratic Convention seems to impress people who are posted in such matters with the idea that this means well for Hon. Samuel J. Randall for the nomination, and perhaps also for Hon. Samuel J. Tilden. Tilden, it seems, has been getting in a little work against Bayard, who was his most dangerous competitor, by reviving strong State's Rights speeches of Bayard in 1861, and Tilden finds a hard opponent in Kelly of New York and Tammany, who, it is said, would rather see the Democracy lose the National fight than to see Tilden in the White House, and will therefore use his great influence to carry New York against the sage of Gramercy Park, in the Convention and even afterward in the election, and with these contending elements it looks as if Bayard and Tilden might both be worked out of the race and the "dark horse" finally win. At any rate the candidate to be nominated at Cincinnati will be next President, for he will only be obliged to defeat Grant, the strongest man in his party and the weakest before the country. T. L. B.

IN his official statement as Under Secretary for India, Mr. Edward Stanhope says that during the last six years the loss to the Government on exchange between England and India, on account of the price of silver, has been ten million pounds—the enormous sum of fifty millions of dollars.

THE opinion of the Court, the Maine *Standard* declares, was revolutionary, and the Government at the State-house resting upon it is a revolutionary Government, and all the opinions the Court can promulgate from now till doomsday cannot change the fact.

Cacheville Correspondence.

CACHEVILLE, CAL., Feb. 26th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Since my last letter it has continued to rain moderately. Cache Creek is rising slowly, and the roads in this vicinity are just now in a very muddy condition.

Mrs. Dr. Markell, who has been visiting her husband for the past few weeks at Cloverdale, where the Dr. is now located, returned home on Monday last.

Uncle Sam. Mering has laid aside his "white beaver" for the present, and it is not expected he will again "don" it till the next Republican victory is recorded.

Messrs. Griffith & Burke received last week from the manufacturers at Dayton, Ohio, a car load of the "Randall Pulverizing Harrows," for which implements they are agents on this coast. They have already shipped a very large number of them to all parts of the State.

A serious accident occurred a short time since on the ranch of Mr. Frank Curry, situated west of here, by which his little nine-year-old son lost his life, by being stabbed in the eye with a pitchfork, in the hands of a playmate of about the same age.

The tidings of another serious accident comes to us from the northern part of the county, by which Dr. D. W. Kanode, nephew of our Assemblyman, Hon. D. N. Hershey, was frightfully wounded in both eyes by the explosion of a gun, which he was in the act of loading. At last accounts the sufferer was in a very critical condition, and fears were entertained that he would lose the sight of both eyes.

Rumor has it that one of Cacheville's fairest daughters will soon be led to the Hymeneal altar by a young gentleman hailing from a neighboring village, where he is at present doing a thriving business among the votaries of Bacchus. Our promising young disciple of Vulcan, Geo. T., says it's not so, tho'—but "coming events cast their shadows before."

G. W. Fox, who was lately arrested and taken from here by the Deputy Sheriff of Solano county, and Constable Powers, of Woodland, on suspicion of being a party to some offense committed in Suisun, has returned, and is again attending to his duties as dispenser of the "ardent" in Knight's hotel. It seems G. W. did not prove to be the Fox they were hunting for.

We are pleased to learn by last week's DEMOCRAT that our young friend B. D. Wilkinson, the gentlemanly express and station agent at Dunnigan, has launched his boat on the waves of matrimony. He has made an excellent choice for a partner in the person of Miss Alice, the amiable and accomplished daughter of Mr. J. F. Nason, of the same place. Brownell is a good boy, and we trust all his troubles through life will be only "little ones."

The attention of our citizens was attracted a short time since by the cry of a man who seemed to be in dire distress. They hastened their steps to the banks of the creek, where he was found and carried in the arms of his friends to one of our hotels. The services of our physician was called in, and after the lapse of an hour or so the corpulency of the sufferer appeared to decrease gradually, and now C. swears he has had enough rhubarb pie for the remainder of his life.

Our sable knight of the razor has lately been making himself very troublesome. Not very long ago his horse and wagon were attached and sold to satisfy a debt contracted in Woodland, and only a few days since the diamond ring, which was wont to adorn the gallant barber's finger, was sold in front of Knight's hotel to satisfy another debt. It is indeed high time that the obnoxious William Henry would "cease to do evil and learn to do well."

This whole community, both great and small, join in tendering their deepest sympathy to that young man who was forced to bring from Woodland the other night by "special train," one of our girls' rings, which he had carried off as a love trophy in one of his nocturnal visits to this side of the creek on a former occasion. We hope, for his own sake, that this young man of frogs and switches will never come in contact with that girl's "young man," or else he will think he has run against the business end of a mule. We trust "Jem." will take the hint and thereby not impose on his "uncles, aunts and cousins" the sad necessity, perhaps, of dropping a tear on his early grave.

"A chiel's amang ye taking notes
And faith he'll prent 'em."
More anon. AN OBSERVER.

"Wrong as Usual"—Again got his Foot in it.

Our unfortunate neighbor of the *Mail* would make a good personage in the "Comedy of Errors." Last week he invited ridicule by recklessly confounding the Yolo and Woodland Postoffices, and yesterday morning the readers of the *Mail* were greeted with the following intelligence among his sparkling local news:

"The *colored* ladies of Davisville are to have a social ball at that place to-morrow night. Music by the Black Knights' String Band."

Of course this startling announcement aroused the indignation of the ladies of Davisville, who did not appreciate the compliment of being honored with an African title. As the only reparation, the *Mail* in the evening printed the following *full* explanation, which was profusely circulated about town and through the mail in the form of dodgers:

"By mistake it was stated in the "Mail" to-day that the party to come off at Davisville to-morrow was a colored party. This is not true. The Black Knights' Band is to play, that is all. W. W. THEOBALDS.

Feb. 26th."

As the posters for this ball were printed at the *Mail* office, the *faux pas* of our luckless neighbor is the more to be deplored.

Fire at Blacks.

Last Wednesday night at about 1 o'clock the town was aroused by a terrible noise issuing from the mouth of a man who ran the streets from end to end, in the shape of Joe Mooman. Through the combined efforts of our *engine* power, we were enabled, to save *most* of the town. Those sustaining the greatest loss are *Bob Huston* and his *cow*. Bob got his stable torn down, with ten boards scorched on one side. His cow is mourning over the loss of the straw stack which stood by—her "staff of life." I tell you, the town looks rather vacant now. Then to hear them talk, after the stable was carried out of danger, (some suggested carrying it to Woodland that the Fire Company might turn loose on it). Old Jake was going to have some one sleep in his saloon hereafter. Dr. Miller must have a man sleep at his office. Turner swore he wasn't going to sleep out of doors any more. Then from all came in one response, "same here." The supposed origin of the fire is that a tramp, who had been sleeping in the straw, concluded to leave, and very unwisely, on account of the cow, "left his light behind." C. I.

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, MARCH 4, 1880.

His Youth.

Dying? I am not dying! Are you mad
To tell that silly story to my face?
I do believe you would be pleased and glad
To see me struggling in Death's cold embrace.

Why, man thou liest! I am strong, in truth,
To what I was but yesterday; and soon
I shall feel young again as in my youth—
My glorious youth—the one great, priceless boon!

My youth—youth—youth!—O God, that golden time
When, flushed and glad, I reveled among men,
There is no sacrifice—nay, there's no crime—
I'd pause at, could it make me young again.

I am *not* old! but I grew weak, somehow—
Grew stiff of limb, and ill, and dim of sight.
It was but sickness; I am better now—
O, vastly better even since last night.

O, I have waited for this hour for years,
Lying here ill, and dreaming of my past;
And I could weep warm floods of happy tears
To think my strength has come to me at last.

You shake your head! Why, man, if you were sane
I'd strike you to my feet! I would, in truth!
How dare you tell me all such hopes are vain?
How dare you say I have outlived my youth.

"In Heaven I may regain it!" O be still!
I want no Heaven but what my glad youth gave.
Its long, bright hours—its rapture and its thrill—
O youth—youth—youth—it is my youth I crave!

There is no Heaven—there's nothing but a deep
And yawning grave, from which I shrink in fear.
I am not even sure we rest or sleep—
Perhaps we lie and *think*, as I have here.

Think—think—think—think—as we lie there and rot!
And hear the young above us laugh in glee!
And you say I am dying? I am not!
I would curse God if such a thing should be!

Why, see me stand! why, hear this pulsing breath—
Dare you repeat that silly, base untruth!
* * * * *
A cry—a fall!—the silence known as Death
Hushed his strange speech. Well, has he found his youth?

—ELLA WHEELER.

A Heavy Burden.

"Rather a heavy burden, isn't it, my boy?"

Clarence Spencer, to whom the words had been addressed, turned from the ledger, and looked toward the speaker. Clarence was a young man—not more than twenty-five—and he was book-keeper—to Solomon Wardle, a pleasant-faced, keen-eyed man of fifty, who had spoken.

"A heavy burden, isn't it, Clarence," the merchant repeated.

And still the young man was silent. His looks indicated that he did not comprehend. He had been for some time bending over the ledger, with his thoughts far away, and that his thoughts were not pleasant ones was evident enough from the gloom on his handsome face.

"My dear boy, the burden is not only heavy now, but it will grow heavier and heavier the longer you carry it."

"Mr. Wardle, I do not comprehend you."

"Ah, Clarence!"

"I certainly do not."

"Didn't I call for you at your house this morning?"

Clarence nodded assent.

"And didn't I see and hear enough to reveal to me the burden you took with you when you left? You must remember, my boy, that I am older than you are, and that I have been through the mill. You find your burden heavy, and I've no doubt that Sarah's heart is as heavily laden as your own."

And then Clarence Spencer understood; and the morning's scene was present with him, as it had been present with him since leaving home. On that morning he had a dispute with his wife. It had occurred at the breakfast table. There is no need of reproducing the scene. Suffice it to say that it had come of a mere nothing and had grown a cause of anger. The first had been a look and tone; then a flash of impatience; then a raising of the voice; then another look; the voice grew higher; the reason was unhinged; passion gained way and the twain lost sight of the warm, enduring love that lay smitten and aching down deep in their hearts, and felt for the time only the passing tornado. And Clarence remembered that Mr. Wardle had entered the house and caught a sight of the storm.

And Clarence Spencer thought of one thing more; he thought how miserable he had been all the morning; and he knew not how long his burden of unhappiness was to be borne.

"Honestly, Clarence, isn't it a heavy and thankless burden?"

The book-keeper knew that his employer was his friend and that he was a true-hearted Christian man; and after a pause, he answered: "Yes, Mr. Wardle, it is a heavy burden."

"My boy, I am going to venture upon a bit of fatherly counsel, I hope I shall not offend."

"Not at all," said Clarence. He winced a little, as though the probing gave him new pain.

"In the first place," pursued the old man, with a quiver of emotion in his voice, "you love your wife?"

"Love her? Yes, passionately."

"And do you think she loves you in return?"

"I don't think anything about it—I know!"

"You know she loves you?"

"Yes."

"Then you must admit that the trouble of this morning came from no ill-feeling at heart?"

"Of course not."

"It was but a surface-squall, for which you, at least, are very sorry."

A moment's hesitation, and then—"Yes, yes; I am heartily sorry."

"Now mark me, Clarence, and answer honestly. Don't you think your wife is as sorry as you are?"

"I cannot doubt it."

"And don't you think she is suffering all this time?"

"Yes."

"Very well. Let that pass. You know she is bearing part of the burden?"

"Yes, I know that."

"And now, my boy, do you comprehend where the heaviest part of this burden is lodged?"

Clarence looked upon his interlocutor wonderingly.

"If the storm had all blown over, and you knew that the sun would shine when you next entered your home, you would not feel so unhappy!"

Clarence assented.

"But," continued Mr. Wardle, "you fear that there will be gloom in your home when you return?"

The young man bowed his head as he replied in the affirmative.

"Because," the merchant added, with a touch of parental sternness in his tone, "you are resolved to carry it there!"

Clarence looked up in surprise.

"I—I carry it?"

"Aye; you have the burden in your heart, and you mean to carry it home. Remember, my boy, I have been there, and know all about it. I have been very foolish in my lifetime, and I have suffered, until I discovered my folly, and then I resolved that I would suffer no more. Upon looking the matter squarely and honestly in the face, I found that the burdens which had so galled me had been self-imposed. Of course such burdens can be thrown off. Now you have resolved you will go to dinner with a heavy heart and a dark face. You have no hope that your wife will meet you with a smile. And why? Because you know that she has no particular cause for smiling. You know that her heart is burdened with the affliction which gives you so much unrest, and you are fully assured that you are to find your home shrouded in gloom. And, furthermore, you don't know when that gloom will depart and when the blessed sunshine of love will burst in again. And why don't you know? Because it is not now in your heart to sweep the cold away. You say to yourself, 'I can bear it as long as she can!' Am I not right?"

Clarence did not answer in words.

"I know I am right," pursued the merchant; "and very likely your wife is saying to herself the same thing. So Clarence, you see it does not rest upon the willingness to forgive, but upon the inability to bear the burden. By and by it will happen, as it has happened before, that one of the twain will surrender from exhaustion; and it will be likely to be the weaker party. Then there will be a collapse, and a reconciliation. Generally the wife falls first beneath the galling burden, because her love is keenest and most sensitive. The husband in such case acts the part of a coward. When he might, with a breath, blow the cloud away, he cringes and cowers until his wife is forced to let the sunlight in through her breaking heart."

Clarence listened, and was troubled. He saw the truth, felt its weight. He was not a fool, nor was he a liar. During the silence that followed he reflected upon the past, and he called to his mind scenes just as Mr. Wardle had depicted. And this brought him to the remembrance of how he had seen his wife weep when she had failed and sank beneath the heavy burden, how often she had sobbed upon his bosom in grief for her error.

The merchant read the young man's thoughts, and after a time he rose and touched him upon the arm.

"Clarence, suppose you were to put on your hat and go home now. Suppose you should think, on your way, only of the love and blessing that might be with this thought, you should enter your abode with a smile upon your face; and you should put your arms around your wife's neck, and kiss her, and softly say to her: 'My darling, I have come home to throw down the burden I took away with me this morning. It is greater then I can bear.' Suppose you were to do this, would your wife repulse you?"

"Repulse me!"

"Ah, my boy, you echo my words with an amazement that shows that you understand me. Now, sir, have you the courage to try the experiment? Dare you to be so much of a man? Or do you fear to let your dear wife know how much you love her? Do you fear she would respect and esteem you less for the deed? Tell me—do you think the cloud of unhappiness might thus be banished? Oh, Clarence, if you would but try it!"

Sarah Spencer had finished her work in the kitchen, and in the bed-chamber and sat down with her work in her lap. But she could not ply her needle. Her heart was heavy and sad, and tears were in her eyes.

Presently she heard the front door open, and a step in the passage. Certainly she knew that step! Yes, her husband entered, and a smile upon his face. She saw it through her gathering tears, and her heavy heart leaped up. He came and put his arms around her neck, and kissed her; and he said to her in broken accents, "Darling, I have come home to throw down the burden I took away with me this morning. It is greater than I can bear."

And she, trying to speak, pillowed her head upon his bosom and sobbed and wept like a child. Oh! could he forgive her? His coming with the blessed offering had thrown the burden of reproach back upon herself. She saw him noble and generous, and she worshiped him.

But Clarence would not allow her to take all the blame. He must share that.

"We will share it so evenly," said he, "that its weight shall be felt no more. And now, my darling, we will be happy!"

"Always!"

Mr. Wardle had no need, when Clarence returned to the counting-house, to ask the result. He could read it in the young man's brimming eyes, and in the joy-inspired face.

It was a year after this—and Clarence Spencer had become a partner in the house—that Mr. Wardle, by accident, referred to the events of that gloomy morning.

"Ah!" said Clarence, with a swelling bosom, "that was the most blessed lesson I ever received. My wife knows who gave it to me."

"And it serves you yet, my boy?"

"Aye, and it will serve us while we live. We have none of those old burdens of anger to bear now. They can not find lodgment with us. The flash and jar may come as in the other days—for we are human you know—but the heart, which has firmly resolved not to give an abiding-place to the ill feeling, will not be called upon to entertain it. Sometimes we are foolish; but we laugh at our folly when we see it, and throw it off; we do not nurse it till it becomes a burden.

Mrs. Gladstone is very charitable.

Napoleon Smashing Furniture.

We have already seen something of the vulgarity and coarseness shown by Napoleon in his quarrels with his wife, and by both of them in the way in which they made these bickerings the subject of confidences and conversation in the palace. In this volume we have a detailed account of a still ruder quarrel which was, in a sense, the beginning of Napoleon's plans for divorce.

Josephine's jealousy having been aroused by the attentions which Napoleon paid to one of the ladies of the court, Madame de Remusat was made the Empress' confidant as usual, and did what she could to dissuade her from her rash resolution to act the part of spy upon her husband, but to no purpose. Josephine carried out her plan, and, returning in great agitation, gave Madame de Remusat an account of what had occurred, saying that Napoleon's rage had been so great that flight had been necessary. Madame de Remusat charged the Empress to conceal the fact of this confidence in herself from Napoleon, and returned to the drawing room, leaving Josephine to await the Emperor's coming in her bedroom.

"I returned at once to the drawing-room, where I found Mme. de——. She glanced at me nervously; she was extremely pale, talked almost incoherently, and tried hard to find out whether I knew what had passed. I resumed my work as tranquilly as I could, but I think Mme. de ——, having seen me leave the room, must have known that the Empress had told me. Every one was looking at every one else, and nobody could make out what was happening. A few minutes afterward we heard a great noise in the apartment of the Empress, and of course I knew that the Emperor was there, and that a violent quarrel was taking place. Mme. de —— called for her carriage and at once left for Paris. This sudden departure was not likely to mend matters. I was to go to Paris in the evening. Before I left Saint Cloud the Empress sent for me, and told me, with many tears, that Bonaparte, after having insulted her in every possible way, and smashed some of the furniture in his rage, had signified to her that she was at once to quit Saint Cloud. He declared that, weary of her jealous spying, he was determined to shake off such a yoke and to listen henceforth only to the counsels of his policy, which demanded that he should take a wife capable of giving him children. She added that he had sent orders to Eugene de Beauharnais to come to Saint Cloud in order to make arrangements for the departure of his mother, and she added that she was now lost beyond redemption."

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

I never knu a person who played a poor game ov whist but what waz very anxious to prove it every chance they could git.

The man who marrys for buty haz got but little more kapital in hiz wife than hiz nabors have; he who marries for money haz got no kapital at all; but he who marrys luv and good common sense, haz got a constant paying investment.

Mi dear youth, be sweet at all; molassis not only invites flies, but stiks them fast when they arrive.

Adversity haz this one great blessing—it either deprives yu entirely ov friends, or reduces the number down so low that yu kno who they are.

I don't believe I could tell a malishus lie, but i often meet people who ain't satisfied with the simple truth, and i confess that once in a while i hav inflated theze kind ov folks.

Slo gains make solid welth, but living to simply make money iz the meanest life enny man kan lead.

There are people who aint satisfied with talking a man to deth, but will hang around the korpse for an hour afterwards, muttering to themselfs.

Yung man, don't be afrade ov putting yure claims too hi; the world are never more happy than when they are gitting cheated just a little.

Whatever yu git out ov the world yu hav got to cheat the world out ov; but bi all means cheat them honestly, and then yu kan repeat the game az often az yu pleze.

I don't object to enny man's wearing a collar about hiz neck, but i do objekt to hiz letting enny body hav hold ov the string to it.

The man who iz continually buying what he don't want, will soon be wanting what he kan't buy.

The only way to define luv is to fall in luv, and then yu will hav more trubble in defining it than ever.

An old phellow ov 70 ded in luv with a maid ov 16 iz az helpless az a lost dorg.

AT THE BATH.—It was with some curiosity that we entered a Japanese bath house. We entered a low porch, first putting aside a hanging screen of matting, and passed into a spacious room divided into three compartments. On the right was a dark division, with benches around for resting or smoking upon. A youth sat upon a small table with a cash-box before him for the receipts of bath money, the price for each bath being five copper cash. On the left the apartment retired far back, the floor gradually inclining downward for about six feet, and again ascending toward a screen, behind which some good people were enjoying the luxury of a warm bath. A channel passed through the room to carry off the water. Near the screened apartment, but exposed to public view, was a broad and shallow path of cold water in the angle of the double inclined floor. Here men, women and children squatted down, on issuing from the hot bath, and splashed cold water over their bodies; they use it unsparingly. They were perfectly naked, but not at all abashed by the presence of strangers. On leaving the baths they scrub themselves with dry, coarse towels, then dress, and leave the establishment, or retire to a small room, where they can be provided with a refreshing cup of tea.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS IN ART.—Jack Horner has ceased to be a chubby-faced urchin with a cake, but is a pre-Raphaelite youth, with sickly face and long hair, toying effeminately with a wafer biscuit. Jill is no longer a giggling girl in worsted hose who falls down with a broad grin, but a pallid, passion-spent damsel, prostrate on the bosom of earth the mother, beneath the intolerable burden of the overflowing pail. If existence is to be as dull and melancholy for the present race of children as the expression which modern art stamps on the face of familiar nursery heroes and heroines, it is a somber lookout indeed.

Breaking Jim's Obstinacy.

The officers of the Detroit House of Correction have to deal with the most desperate criminals, some of whom seem determined, on entering the prison, to rebel against every rule. It requires wisdom to deal with these obstinate men. Sometimes a kind word will break down a man's rebellious spirit, and, occasionally, an incident like this one, reported in the *Free Press*, does in a moment what months of discipline have failed to do:

In the paint-shop now is a man whom we will call Jim, and who is a Territorial prisoner on a life sentence.

Up to last spring he was regarded as a desperate, dangerous man, ready for rebellion at any hour. He planned a general outbreak, and was "given away" by one of the conspirators.

He plotted a general mutiny or rebellion, and was again betrayed. He then kept his own counsel, and while never refusing to obey orders, he obeyed them like a man who only needed backing to make him refuse to.

One day in June a party of strangers came to visit the institution. One was an old gentleman, the others ladies, and two of the ladies had small children.

The guide took one of the children on his arm, and the other walked until the party began climbing stairs. Jim was working near by, sulky and morose as ever, when the guide said to him:

"Jim, won't you help this little girl up stairs?"

The convict hesitated, a scowl on his face, and the little girl held out her hands to him and said:

"If you will, I guess I'll kiss you."

His scowl vanished in an instant, and he lifted the child as tenderly as a father. Half-way up the stairs she kissed him. At the head of the stairs she said:

"Now you've got to kiss me, too!"

He blushed like a woman, looked into her innocent face and then kissed her cheek, and before he reached the foot of the stairs again he had tears in his eyes.

Ever since that day he has been a changed man, and no one in the place gives less trouble.

Maybe in his far-away Western home he has a little Katie of his own.

No one knows, for he never reveals his inner life, but the change so quickly wrought by a child proves that he has a heart, and gives hope that he may forsake his evil ways.

Edwin Forrest's Chivalry.

The manly elements of Mr. Forrest's character made him at all times the ready champion of the weak and defenseless. He was especially chivalrous in his conduct to women. This one instance is a sample: He was returning from New York after a successful engagement in that city, and seated opposite him in the car were two young ladies. They were traveling without male escort. When the cars stopped at Newark a person entered and took a seat immediately back of the ladies.

He was of the loud class, full of paste jewelry, impudence and bad manners. The latter was soon painfully apparent with reference to the ladies. He indulged in offensive language and seemed to think the whole matter was a good joke. In a short time the language and the conduct of the man and the evident distress of the ladies arrested the attention of Mr. Forrest. He left his seat, and, facing the obnoxious passenger, said:

"Will you please vacate your seat? You are offensive to these ladies."

"Guess not," replied the man, with the coarse and rude expression of a bully and a ruffian; "I have paid for my ticket, and will sit where I please."

"But," answered Mr. Forrest, and the color mounted to his cheeks, "your ticket does not give you the right to insult ladies. That you have done, and I will give you five minutes to vacate the seat and the car. If you prefer to leave both by the window, remain, and you can be accommodated."

Mr. Forrest then drew his watch from his pocket and buttoned his coat. The ruffian took another glance at the determined eye and stalwart frame of his opponent, and with murmured threats of vengeance left the car. The ladies had no further annoyance from him.

This is an authentic anecdote of one whose whole life was, in many respects, a romance.

THE LONE STAR STATE.—True Texans have a deep-rooted love of home; they regard new comers kindly, but with something of condescension, as well. They have built up a condition of society of which they are justly proud, and are jealous lest the sins of the frontier, which have too often made the name of Texas a synonym of lawlessness, be brought to their doors. In the cottage homes of such cities as Dallas, Austin, Houston, and the metropolis of the Western Gulf, Galveston, the chance guest will find scattered about the current literature of the two worlds. Libraries will be found replete with the more erudite forms of publication, and the daughters of the family may treat a friend to selections from the newest operatic compositions of the season. In point of fashion, the costumes of the ladies conform quite as closely to the edicts of the modistes as do those of their metropolitan sisters. The richly-stocked shelves of the merchants in wearing apparel prove that the finest productions of the loom are in quite as active demand here as in the East. Texan society is by no means lacking in polish and refinement, as is supposed by many people to this day.

WHAT SHE THOUGHT IT LIKE.—Yesterday a woman called at the Duffield Street Telephone Exchange and said she wanted a situation. She was informed that there was no position vacant just then. "What kind of an office do you keep here?" inquired the woman. The young lady in charge said it was a telephone office. "Well, that's what I thought," answered the situation seeker, "and I want a place as servant." She thought a telephone office and an intelligence office were the same thing. She was not so far wrong, either, as there is a great deal of intelligence passing through a telephone office continually.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Philanthropists in England are having a hard time devising employment for destitute girls and women. The trouble appears to be that there is too much "respectability" among the class of needy females, so much that they would often rather starve than do kitchen work. They deserve to starve.

Charles Dickens' Religion.

Dickens preached—not in a church nor from a pulpit, but a gospel which the people understood, the gospel of kindness, sympathy—in a word, humanity. His creed may be found in the beautiful extracts on the subject of death:

Even when golden hair lay in a halo, on a pillow, round the worn face of a little boy, he said with a radiant smile: "Dear papa and mamma, I am very sorry to leave my pretty sister, but I am called and I must go." Thus the rustling of an angel's wing got blended with the other echoes and had in them the breath of Heaven.—[Tale of Two Cities, book 2., chapter 21.

The dying look made no answer, I shall soon be there. He spoke of beautiful gardens stretched out before him, and which were filled with figures of men, and many children, all with light upon their faces, then whispered that it was Eden, and so died.—[Nicholas Nickleby, chapter 58.

"Its turned very dark, sir. Is there any light a'coming?" The cart is shaken all to pieces, and the rugged road is very near its end. "I'm a gropin'—a gropin'—let me catch hold of your hand. 'Hallowed be Thy name.'"

Dead! my lords and gentlemen. Dead! men and women, born with heavenly compassion in your hearts. And dying thus around us every day. —[Bleak House, chapter 47.

He slowly laid his face down upon her bosom, drew his arm closer around her neck, and with one parting sob began the world. Not this world. Oh, not this! The world that sets this right.—[Ibid., chapter 65.

"If this is sleep, sit by me while I sleep. Turn me to you, for your face is going far off and I want it to be near." And she died like a child that had gone to sleep.—[David Copperfield, chapter 9.

"Don't cry. Is my chair there in its old place?" * * That face, so full of pity and grief that would appeal to me, that solemn hand upraised toward Heaven! It is over.—[Ibid., chapter 53.

One new mound was there which had not been there last night. Time, burrowing like a mole below the ground, had marked his track by throwing up another heap of earth.—[Martin Chuzzlewit, chapter 19.

She was dead. No sleep so beautiful and calm, so free from trace of pain, so fair to look upon. She seemed a creature fresh from the hand of God, and waiting for the breath of life; not one who had lived and suffered death. She was past all help or need of it. We will not wake her.—[Old Curiosity Shop, chapter 71.

The hand soon stopped in the midst of them, the light that had always been feeble and dim behind the weak transparency went out.—[Hard Times, chapter 9.

For a moment the closed eyelids trembled, and the faintest shadow of a smile was seen. Thus clinging to a slight spar within her arms, the mother drifted out upon the dark and unknown sea that rolls round all the world.—[Dombey & Son, vol. 1, chap. 1.

"It's very near the sea; I hear the waves! The light about the head is shining on me as I go!" The old, old fashion that came in with our garments, and will last unchanged until our race has run its course and the wide firmament is rolled up like a scroll. Oh! thank God for that older fashion yet of immortality! and look upon us, angels of young children, when the swift river bears us to the ocean.—[Ibid., chapter 17.

In this round world of many circles within circles do we make a weary journey from the high grade to the low, to find at last that they lie close together, that the two extremes touch, and that our journey's end is but our starting place.—[Ibid., chapter 34.

A cricket sings upon the hearth; a broken child's toy lies upon the ground and nothing else remains.—[Cricket on the Hearth, chapter 3.

"I am goin to Heaven, the sunset is very near!" and the child who went to Heaven rose in the golden air and vanished.—[The Child's Story.

Freckles.

Our young ladies keep themselves too much indoors during the winter, and then suffer for it in a crop of freckles during the summer, especially those who are favored with a fair skin. The best course is to avoid the cause, —to face the winter winds a little more freely, and thus possess a skin healthy enough to prevent these deposits of coloring matter beneath it.

Still, most young persons will sin and suffer, and then be anxious to get rid of the penalty. There are many complicated recipes for the removal of freckles; but the Boston *Journal of Chemistry* says that the old household prescription of sour milk, or buttermilk, may sometimes answer the purpose. The freckles yield to other applications, but for these, some of which are unsafe in unskilled hands, the family physician should be applied to.

"Moth" somewhat resembles freckles, still it is dependent, not on an external cause, but an internal—the digestive system—and can be removed only by getting the latter into a vigorous condition. A quickening of the action of the skin may be an aid in the case, but the main thing is the removal of the internal cause.

CHOCOLATE ICE CREAM.—Take one generous pint of milk, one scant half of a cup of flour, one cup of sugar, two eggs. Let the milk come to a boil. Heat sugar, flour and eggs together; stir the mixture into the *boiling* milk. Cook from ten to twenty minutes. When this is cool add one quart of cream and one small cup of sugar.

For the chocolate flavor, while the mixture is boiling, if you like a delicate flavor, take one square of Baker's chocolate, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one tablespoonful of water. Put them all into a fry-pan. Stir over a hot fire till it is smooth and glossy; then turn into the boiling mixture. Should you like it very strong, use double the amount of chocolate, being careful to have two tablespoonfuls of sugar for each square of chocolate.

If vanilla is to be used as the flavoring extract, use one tablespoonful; if lemon, use one small tablespoonful; if pineapple, one scant teaspoonful.

A bill has been introduced in the New York legislature by Mr. Astor, making it a misdemeanor for any executor, trustee, guardian, referee or commissioner, to permit any moneys coming into his hands in a fiduciary manner, to mingle with his personal affairs or estate.

Jimmy's Last Ride.

James Brant, or, as the Montana folks called him, "English Jimmy," was a stage-driver, who for many years had "handled the ribbons." He was a hero, though it was not until his last ride that the public knew it.

Jimmy's horses loved his affectionate pat and stroke about as much as they did their oats. He rarely used the whip, carrying it, indeed, for the purpose of playing tunes with the lash in the sharp mountain air.

One morning Jimmy's four horses jolted out of Butte with a coach-load of men, women, and children. A passenger sat with him on the box. The stage swept along the road at a good rate, and soon the first relay, Girard's, was reached.

There the horses were changed. Jimmy remarked that the new horses were not his old friends, but strangers to him. He directed the stable-man to arrange the harness carefully, as the team was evidently spirited.

When all was ready a mischievous boy called out, "Now you go, Jimmy!" at the same time slapping one of the leaders with his hand. The leader reared and shot headlong away. The four horses sprung immediately into a dead run.

Jimmy threw his heavy muscles into the lines. He called out, "Steady, down there!" for the benefit of the passengers, gritted his teeth, and bent to his task.

The horses dashed on at the top of their speed. They were crossing a level plain and making dead for a narrow gully, down which the road ran before it crossed an insecure, unwalled bridge. Jimmy fixed his eyes on a farm-house in the distance and on his route.

He knew that if he could rein his horses through several piles of soft grass-shocks near the house he could save the passengers.

He told the men to be ready to jump as they ran through the grass. "Take the babies," said he, and as the coach swerved under his powerful arm and ran in among the shocks the passengers leaped or rolled out, some bruised, but none badly hurt.

A few minutes later Jimmy's body was picked up under the bridge from which the coach had been thrown to the rocks below. The poor fellow's legs and arms were broken.

Match Safe and Thread Bag.

For the match safe take three pieces of cardboard or perforated paper four inches square, work a pretty pattern on two sides of each piece, then join each piece together to form a cornucopia, place the three together back to back and fasten, put a bow of ribbon at bottom or cord and tassel, put a plaiting of ribbon or dress braid same color as zephyr used around the top, hang it up by cord and tassels, put a scrap picture on front of each cornucopia, or work initials, or some pretty design, as one prefers, line each with plain white paper, and it is completed.

For the thread bag take a piece of perforated paper thirteen and one-half inches long, and three and one-half inches wide, work a vine or any pretty pattern with zephyr in center of piece; then join the ends together, gather a piece of muslin or cambric and sew on one edge of the cardboard, have the musin about eight inches long, gather it at bottom and tie with ribbon or cord and tassels. Plait dress braid same color as zephyr around top and where the muslin is put on the cardboard, put a small wire around top and bottom of cardboard to keep it perfectly round. Hang up by cord and tassels or ribbon.

A FABLE REMODELED.—Figaro has a new version of the fable of the dog who saw his visage reflected in the brook, which is more applicable to modern life than the original. A dog, carrying a stolen beefsteak in his mouth, comes to a limpid stream which reflects surrounding objects as clearly as a mirror. Perceiving the reflected image of himself, he thinks of seizing the piece of meat it holds, which he supposes to be real, but concludes that it would be more prudent first to devour his own piece. Then he looks again in the stream. The reflected dog has nothing in his teeth, and expresses the satisfaction of a contented stomach. "Ha!" says the dog, "that fellow had the same idea I had." And he runs away laughing.

It has seemed almost impossible in the past to introduce Sunday-schools into Russia, but it is reported that at last a foothold has been obtained. It is not, however, in the Greek Church —for there the opposition still resists all attempts—but among the Germans, is what is known as the "inner mission." A school which was started last year in St. Petersburg has constantly increased its membership, and every Saturday night holds a teachers' meeting. Another, located in Osbron Grosser, numbers a round hundred pupils, and a third also in St. Petersburg is held in the house of a lady living far from the center of the city. Still another has been opened more recently in Revel, Esthland, and has fourteen teachers and a hundred pupils.

"EATING" RULES.—Never eat when much fatigued; wait until rested.

Never eat just before you expect to engage in any servere mental or physical exercise.

Never eat while in a passion, or when under any great mental excitement, depressing or elevating.

Never eat just before taking a bath, or before retiring at night.

Never eat before regular meals. Thousands of persons have been prematurely laid in their graves simply from eating heartily when the system was not in a condition to properly digest and appropriate the food, and is in a condition to make good use of it, it will call for it in its legitimate way.

APPLE CHARLOTTE.—Pare and chop some apples fine; butter an earthenware baking-dish; put a layer of stale bread crumbs in the bottom, then a layer of apples, then another layer of crumbs; sprinkle very thickly with brown sugar, nutmeg and pieces of butter; keep on so till the dish is filled, ending with crumbs; sprinkle on the top half a cup of water; bake and eat with rich cream.

TO SET THE COLOR IN STOCKINGS.—When washed for the first time, use a little ox gall (it can be procured at the druggist's); use it in the first water only; also have one teaspoonful of powdered borax to every pail of hot water. Use very little soap. After the first use of ox-gall borax will answer every purpose. Do not let the stockings remain long in any water; hang in the shade to dry.

Personal.

Good lux what Edison deserves.

It's a Nil wind that blows no good to the Czar.

Bancroft rides a thoroughbred Kentucky horse.

Millais paints his pictures in solitude. No callers need apply.

Robert Browning, the poet, looks like a well-to-do banker.

Bancroft's family consists of his wife, daughter and two grandchildren.

Mr. Gladstone shows his age and has little wisps of dry gray hair falling before his ears.

Princess Louise intends to stay in Canada but a few months before visiting England again.

Bancroft, the historian, has given up his horseback rides, but works as hard as ever on his history.

Mrs. H. Fitts left the greater part of her estate of $100,000 to found a home for the aged, at Newport.

St. Louis has only one citizen—Mr. Thomas Allen—whose taxable property exceeds $1,000,000 in value.

"There," said Mr. ——, "I started with nothing, and now I am $75,000 in debt, all by my own efforts."

Ting-a-Ling being the name of a Chinese girl in San Francisco, a Boston paper thinks she must be a belle.

King Alfonso's bride is not thought to be very popular in Madrid. That naughty mother-in-law is at work.

The editor of the Elmira Advertiser got caned New Year's day. He kept the cane, which had a gold head on it.

The English Minister to Spain attended the bull fights. Our Minister Lowell would not go. They couldn't bulldose him.

Minister Andrew D. White gives weekly receptions at his official residence in Berlin to Americans who live in the city.

Several years ago the American Bible Society sent a handsome Bible to the Ute Chief, Ouray, through Ouray's old friend, Kit Carson.

Now they say Tennyson is a plagiarist. His "Blow, Bugle, Blow," was probably cribbed from an ode to influenza.—[Cincinnati Commercial.

Ex-Governor Lucius Fairchild is expected to come home from Spain next summer to take part in the soldiers' reunion at Milwaukee. He wears an armless sleeve.

Miss Annie Curtis, who for nine years has acted as Western Union Telegraph operator and ticket seller at Jonesville, has been promoted and sent to Elkhart, Ind.

Miss Yocum, a school teacher of Kittitas Valley, Or., has taken up a land claim, fenced it, built a house, and raised 612 bushels of grain, besides teaching her school.

There are many rumors afloat about Mlle. Alice Grevy, that, if true, make her, at least, very eccentric. As, for instance, that she wore men's clothes until she was twenty-five; that she still dresses in their costume when in the country, smokes cigarettes, and makes speeches on woman's rights at dinner.

Wise Words.

A good name keeps its luster in the dark.

Great truths and great men are always simple.

The wild oats of youth change into the briars of manhood.

It costs us more to be miserable than would make us perfectly happy.

When a great man stoops or trips the small men around him become greater.

Not being untutored in suffering I learn to pity those in affliction.—[Virgil.

Curiosity compels many to wedge themselves into places where they are not wanted.

The more we do, the more we can do; tho more busy we are, the more leisure we have.—[Hazlitt.

Never respect men merely for their riches, but rather for their philanthropy; we do not value the sun for its height, but for its use.—[Bailey.

How'r it be, it seems to m,
'Tis only noble to be good;
Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.
—*Tennyson.*

The hardest working men and women are those who do the working and planning; and they are few, for most people consider second-hand goods the cheapest.

It is easy enough to find plenty of men who think the world owes them a living, but hard to find a chap who is willing to own up that he has collected the debt in full.

There is no real life but cheerful life; therefore valetudinarians should be sworn, before they enter into company, not to say a word of themselves till the meeting breaks up.—[Addison.

A man's nature is best perceived in privateness, for there is no affectation; in passion, for that putteth a man out of his precepts; and in a new case of experiment, for there custom leaveth him.

A library is not like a dead city of stones, yearly crumbling and needing repair, but like a spiritual tree. There it stands, and yields its precious fruit from year to year and from age to age. —[Carlisle.

A great man under the shadow of defeat is taught how precious are the uses of adversity; and, as an oak tree's roots are strengthened by its shadow, so all defeats in a good cause are but resting-places on the road to victory at last.—[Charles Sumner.

It would be an idle task for one, standing beside his strawberry bed in June, to try to determine how much of its matchless flavor the scarlet fruit owed to a congenial soil, how much to moist mulchings, how much to timely showers, how much to the kissing of the sunshine. Yet that would be an easier task than to determine the relative potency of the multitude of influences that have a hand in shaping personal character. We are apt to think that sermons and lectures and newspapers and Bible-classes and mass meetings and magistrates must do most of the work of making men and women what they ought to be. We have great faith nowadays in machinery. But if it were possible to pick out all the interwoven influences that have given form and color to the fabric of personal character, probably every one of us would be surprised to see how much, in his own case, is due to the life and character of the men and women, too, who have never exhorted him or elbowed him, but simply lived their faithful lives before him.—[Good Company.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

Business was generally suspended on Washington's birthday.

The rainfall in this city prior to the 20th inst. was about 13 inches.

The steamer *Colima* sailed for Panama on the 20th, with 62 cabin and 106 steerage passengers.

The last of the Chinese passengers and their baggage have been landed from the *Constitution*, and the quarantine is now at an end.

Mexican dollars to the amount of $59,800 will be shipped to Honolulu by the Bank of California on the Australian steamer next week.

It appears from the latest commercial intelligence that large amounts of money have recently been flowing from San Francisco to New York, Berlin and London.

The steamer *State of California*, which sailed a few days ago for Portland, took about 400 Chinese, who are to labor on the North Pacific Railroad. In addition, she had over 200 white passengers.

The nucleus of a library for the use of prisoners has been formed in the House of Correction by the gift of 500 volumes from the Odd Fellows and 66 volumes from the Mercantile Library.

A meeting of bakers was held at Platt's Hall recently and resolutions were adopted in favor of legislation intended to give one day of rest in seven, and secure the protection of the business on that day.

Sub-Treasurer Sherman redeemed $18,000 in subsidiary silver in one day recently, and paid out $10,000. The next day he took in $17,000. He has now about $6,000,000 on hand, or nearly one-third of the total in the hands of the Government.

People who, in this city, heard Sarah Winnemucca lecture will be sorry to hear a report from Nevada, not yet well authenticated, that she was arrested by the sheriff of Humboldt county for challenging the editor of the *Silver State* to fight a duel. She took offense at the paper for saying she was drunk, etc.

The constitutionality of the new law prohibiting the employment of Chinese by incorporation is to be tested. Complaint has been made against Tiburcio Parrott, as President of an incorporation, for violating the law by the employment of a Chinaman. The case will go before the Circuit Court, Judge Sawyer presiding, in a few days. The people will anxiously await the result.

The sum of $953,442 61, of which $30,000 was silver, has been turned over by the City and County Treasurer Shaber, to the State Treasurer. The money was transferred, under a police guard, from the New City Hall to the Bank of California, and deposited there; and, by arrangement, a similar amount was transferred by the First National Gold Bank of Sacramento to the vaults of the State Treasury.

In the City and County Hospital during the month of January, 44½ gallons of whisky were used, ostensibly for medicine. Pity the patients. Besides this whisky 12 gallons of wine were used and 6¾ dozen of porter. In one of the wards, a patient who thought he would get a good drink of whisky seized a bottle of ammonia and drank some of its contents before he discovered his mistake. For his folly he was soon in an agony of suff ring.

A company to be known as the "Swiss-Italian Anti-Chinese Dragoons" has been formed, E. Caspaiu, Captain. At the first meeting forty members signed the roll and subscribed to the pledge, "that they would keep the secrets of the organization inviolate." A resolution to notify the city authorities that the organization was prepared to render them any assistance in their power, as such an organization or as citizens, to remove the Chinese nuisance from the heart of this city, was unanimously adopted.

The new Government building on Washington street, which has been so long in course of construction, is at last completed so far as the building goes, and it was expected that early this month the Government offices, Appraiser's stores, and other departments of the Customs service, the United States Courts, etc., would be able to move in, and the large item of expense for rented rooms would be saved to the Government. But the great red brick pile is still tenantless, except in the portions set apart for the Appraisers. The rest will remain vacant for over two months longer.

At the last Sunday's sand lot meeting Dennis Kearney offered a series of resolutions about the late law prohibiting the employment of Chinese by corporation. The two last of the series were as follows:

Resolved, That it is the duty of every good citizen to hold himself in readiness when called upon, to risk his life in order to see that the laws of the land are enforced and executed upon all men, rich and poor alike.

Resolved, That a collection be taken up to defray the expense of the erection of a gallows upon the sand lot. The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

In accordance with a resolution introduced by Mayor Kalloch, a committee of three, of which he was chairman, visited and inspected Chinatown last week. This committee reported to the Board of Health. The report concludes with the following result.

We, therefore, recommend that the portion of the city here described be condemned as a *nuisance*; and we call upon the proper authorities to take the necessary steps for its abatement without delay.

I. S. KALLOCH,
H. J. GIBBONS, JR.,
J. L. MEARES.

The report was unanimously adopted, and on motion, Chinatown was declared a nuisance.

One of the morning papers says that in a late meeting of one of the Workingmen's Clubs, Mr. Steinman, who announced himself as "the Dutchman who carried the flag" in the procession of the unemployed, arose to explain. He said a man met him on the street and asked him if he wanted work. He replied, "Yes, I want work." The man responded: "I am authorized to say to you that Captain Williams, agent of the Pacific Mail Company, will give you employment as fireman if you will come to the dock." He (Steinman) answered: "You tell Mr. Williams that I will take that job on three conditions: The first, that he will discharge all his Chinamen; the next, that he will agree not to employ any more; and the last, that he gives me as much salary as he gets himself."

The evening after the Board of Health declared Chinatown a nuisance, Mayor Kalloch made a speech at Union Hall in which he discussed the agitating questions of labor and capital. Among other things he said: "They want you to commit violence; they want you to perpetrate an overt act; they want to provoke you to it, and to provoke me to provoke you. But they have mistaken their man; they are barking up the wrong tree. How it would delight their hearts to have you start a row, so that the police, and the military, and the club brigade could be called out to put you down. The fools don't stop to think it might not be so easy a job to put you down. But you won't gratify them with an opportunity, just yet. I mean business when I say the 'Chinese must go.' But we must bide the time."

The Court has decided that what is called the "dive" ordinance which forbids the employment of women in liquor saloons, is unconstitutional. Thus women may remain in such places at all hours of the night, either as proprietors or as employes. And why not, if it is right for men to do the same? Two of the judges who differ from the other eight superior judges have published their reasons at length. In the last paragraph they say:

If the wrong is of that character which permits of its being done only by certain classes of persons, or by one sex, neither reason nor the Constitution of this State, nor of the United States, requires that the remedy should be broader than the evil, or be made to act upon persons other than those whose conduct produces the mischief.

Since the reduction of third-class fare to New York on both the Panama steamers and on the Central Pacific Railroad, the rate being only $35 on either, the amount of travel has greatly increased. During the first two days after the reduction about five hundred persons took passage on the railroad. On the second day one car was crowded with Chinamen going to New York.

Two cars were devoted to the use of men and two were assigned to families. The passengers were carefully graded, so that each car differed from the others in respect to its occupants. There were a large number of young men on board the train. In the family cars there were many people whose appearance would indicate that they could go on the express train. Nearly one-half of the occupants of these two cars were women. The time required by these trains to reach New York is eleven days.

The steamship *Colima*, which sailed the same day for Panama and New York, had also an uncommonly large list of passengers, due likewise to a reduction in the price of tickets. In the cabin there were sixty-five passengers, and ninety-five in the steerage. These latter were mainly carpenters, painters, machinists, etc., going East in hopes of benefits by the recent revival there of business.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Parnell addressed 3,000 people at Cincinnati.

Greece has recognized the independence of Roumania.

Kellogg, the Louisiana Congressman, says he expects to be unseated.

The boring of the St. Gothard Tunnel will probably be finished in a few days.

It is reported the Czar wishes a state of siege to be proclaimed all over Russia.

The thermometer in New York city, one day last week, marked 23 degrees below zero.

One hundred and twenty thousand bushels of corn were destroyed by fire at Atlantic, Iowa.

The Canada House of Commons at Ottowa, have voted $100,000 for the Irish Relief Fund.

Washington's birthday was observed Monday at Washington city by closing all the Executive Departments.

The Pope has sent instructions to Catholic Bishops in Russia, calling upon them to urge the clergy not to mix in political agitations.

The probabilities are very strong that the Democratic National Convention, for nomination of the President will be held at Cincinnati.

The Governor of Maine, in a communication to the Senate, places the State's expenses, caused by the "counting out," at $20,000.

A man was recently robbed of $2,000 on a public street in Louisville, Ky., in daylight. The robbers escaped though the street was crowded.

Prior to the 20th of February the *N. Y. Herald's* Irish Relief Fund amounted to $223,470. Of this, $10,000 is from an anonymous giver.

Twelve car-loads of flour and corn meal have been shipped from St. Louis to New York by the Irish Relief Committee of the Merchants' Exchange of St. Louis.

One day last week the Treasury Department at Washington purchased 494,000 ounces of fine silver, for the San Francisco, New Orleans, and Philadelphia mints.

A special from Washington says: On the return of General Grant from Mexico, it is intended that he shall land at New Orleans and make a tour through the southern states.

In the British House of Lords, a bill authorizing the purchase of seed potatoes, to be sold to Irish tenant farmers for planting, at cost or under, or on credit, has been introduced.

Turkish papers say that martial law has been proclaimed in Constantinople. It is understood that a proclamation has been issued to prevent disturbances, in carrying out military reforms.

In New York city, a few days ago, a large dye story house, iron front, which with its contents in silks and several extensive dry goods establishments was worth about $1,000,000, was destroyed by fire.

The Irish societies of New York, after long debate on the mooted question whether they would parade on March 17th, or use the money for Irish relief, came to the conclusion to-night to parade as usual.

At Rio Janeiro from eight to ten persons are dying daily from yellow fever. There is also much sickness on ship-board, and vessels are consequently removed from the docks and dispersed throughout the harbor.

Much of this year is to be spent in president-making. A dispatch from the East says: Information from various sources in Massachusetts is to the effect that Grant is steadily gaining strength in that State.

The reports from Ireland are conflicting. Some say the prospects are improving and that few are suffering. Archbishop McCabe, of Dublin, says the distress is increasing in some districts, and the famine extending.

During the debate on the budget in the German Congress, Herr Barder, Socialist, repudiated any connection of German Socialism with Nihilism. Other speakers said that they feared the fear of Nihilism would drive Russia to war.

Daniel O'Leary, the pedestrian, is on his way to San Francisco where he is to have a $5,000 walking match with Weston. The challenge was made by O'Leary and accepted by Weston on the condition that the walking should be in that city.

The location of the National Democratic Convention is not yet fixed. A Washington special says: Milton Saylor is confident of getting the National Democratic Convention at Cincinnati. Montgomery Blair insists on St. Louis, and Senator Coke on Chicago.

Rev. Edward Cowley, Manager of the Shepherd's Fold in New York, on trial the past eight days on a charge of starving and cruelly treating children, was yesterday convicted. Cowley wept bitterly upon the announcement of the verdict. He will be sentenced Saturday.

The colored people of Texas, in Convention assembled, have made arrangements for a colony for those coming from the southern states. Arrangements will be made for immigration to the Colony next fall. One hundred and fifty families from Louisiana are expected to join.

A cablegram from Clonmel, Ireland, says: Four bailiffs, accompanied by a large force of police distrained cattle for rent on a farm in County Waterford, occupied by a widow. A crowd of five hundred persons overpowered the police and recaptured the cattle. The ringleaders of the mob will be summoned for assault.

Last week a bill permitting women to hold office was defeated in the Utah Legislature, but by order of John Taylor it was again introduced and passed. The reason assigned for this sudden action is explained by one of the legislators, who says Congress is going to pass a law to disfranchise polygamists, and in order to keep offices under Church control, they propose electing women.

From Fort Worth, Texas, comes the following railroad news: A letting of the Texas Pacific Railway of 100 miles west of Fort Worth, has been contracted to different parties, cars to be running over it by August 1st. A large number of coutractors were present, the prices satisfactory, and a great many outfits are already on the ground. Another letting of fifty miles is to be held on March 1st.

General Grant has arrived at Vera Cruz, Mexico. Grand preparations are being made for his reception at the City of Mexico.

Later. General Grant has arrived at the City of Mexico. The streets were packed with people. General Grant and party, in carriages were escorted to the Mineral College by two thousand infantry and five hundred cavalry. The buildings and streets were ablaze with illuminations.

At a meeting of the National Educational Association at Washington, addresses were made by Dr. W. T. Harris, of St. Louis, on "The Census of 1880" from an educational standpoint, and by Dr. Barnes Lears, General Agent of the Peabody Educational Trust Fund, on "The Work of the Peabody Fund." The members called upon the President. One session was devoted to a discussion of a proposition to set aside the proceeds of the sale of the public lands for educational purposes.

Dispatches from Ohio give an account of the discovery of perpetual motion by two men in that State. The truth of the discovery is vouched for by leading citizens. It consists of a large iron wheel containing a large number of slides, inclined planes, etc. It will start itself. Obern is a miller and Hyett a mechanic. They have been working a machine for some time. A model has been made and sent to Washington to be patented. Meanwhile, the patentees keep the machine under lock and key.

For years the question of the Freedman's Bank at Washington has been before the country. The United States Senate Select Committee on the Freedmen's Bank met recently. Anson M. Sperry, general field agent and inspector of the branches, testified to the solvency of the bank and to the marvelous increase of its business from the start up to 1874, the time of its failure. The deposits had grown from $300,000 in 1866 to $31,000,000 in 1872, and to $55,000,000 in 1874. He stated the cause of the bank's failure was primarily a violation of the Company's charter in entering general business in the branches, which opened the doors to wild speculation in real estate, loans, and other doubtful securities. The worst complication and losses, he said, arose from the operations in Washington. He had never known the bank to sustain a loss through the dishonesty of colored men in charge of any branches.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET

FLOUR.—Exports for the week embrace, in barrels as follows: to British Columbia, 292; to Honolulu, 30; to Liverpool, 4,001; to Central America, 901; to Panama, 511. The China steamer to sail in a day or two will carry the usual cargo, and a vessel at Vallejo is nearly ready to clear with a full cargo for Liverpool. Receipts are free and stocks large, but the local consumptive demand is somewhat more active. The firmness of the wheat market also lends tone to this one. The market is mainly a jobbing one and round lots are still hard to place at satisfactory prices.

We quote, Superfine common, $3 75@4 00; Superfine, $4 25@4 50; extra superfine, $4 75@5 00; choice and extra choice, $6 00@6 50; Oregon, good to choice, $5 50@6 00.

WHEAT.—At this date last year the situation as compared with to-day was as follows:

	1879.	1880.
Liv. quotations,	8s8d@9s1d.	10s6d@11s1d.
Freight rates,	42½@45s.	45@47½s.
Local market,	$1.60@1.67½.	$1.90@1.95.

The prices are for spot lots of average, California in Liverpool, and for good to choice shipping in this city.

The quietness noted at the close of our last review has continued all the week, so that the whole amount of business done has been very light. The movement is almost entirely the stock of large producers and interior dealers, shipping on their own account, or that coming to fill purchases made some weeks since. The amount on the market is very small, and that is firmly held at outside figures. The situation abroad and the light stocks here, give sellers more than usual control in the event of any active demand. At the same time a desire to realize immediately would be hard to satisfy without concessions. There are not wanting those who anticipate a material advance in the near future. It is becoming rather advanced in the season to make this matter otherwise than doubtful. The bull interest in New York and Chicago claim that Italy, Spain, Belgium, Holland, France and Great Britain must import heavily during the next six months. They do not seem very anxious on the other side of the Atlantic. Exports for the month to date aggregate somewhat over half a million centals.

We quote Superfine, $1.80@1.85; fair to choice milling, $1.90@2.00; shipping, $1.90@1.95.

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS.—There has been little business in this market during the week, and that at rather higher rates than were paid in the previous week. Wooden vessels have received 45s and iron ones 47½s to Cork for orders. One very handy iron ship got 49s to the same destination. The advance is the main reason for the dull tone, as exporters prefer to wait and let tonnage accumulate again.

	Engaged.	Disengaged.	To Arrive.
1879.	29,920	13,107	122,751
1878.	27,502	49,598	101,291

BARLEY.—The activity caused by the continued drought and cold has been replaced since the rain by an entire absence of demand. Still the market is very steady at the advance then established.

We quote feed, 77½@82½; Brewing, 87½@97½; Chevalier, 90c@$1 35; for Coast, $1 25@$1 50, for good, to choice bay.

OATS.—The arrival of 9,000 sacks from Puget Sound weakened the market for all but choice grades. Business has been confined almost entirely to this lot from Washington Territory at $1.20@$1.25. Strictly choice is still scarce, nominal and wanted at $1.35@$1.40.

We quote milling at $1 40@1 45; good to choice feed, $1 35@$1 40; common to fair feed, $1 15@$1 30.

CORN.—There is not much doing, nor are receipts or offerings large. The market is quiet but prices are strongly maintained.

We quote white at $1.05@1 10; large yellow, —@1.10; small round yellow, —@$1.15.

RYE.—There is nothing doing and the market is nominal.

We quote, $1.15@1.20.

BUCKWHEAT.—We note small sales ex-store at $1.75@$1.85, and round lots for first hands are quoted at these rates

We quote at $1 75@1 85.

MILLSTUFFS.—Corn is dearer.

Bran, per ton	$12 50@14 00
Middlings, per ton	19 00@20 00
Corn, ground, per ton, gold	25 00@ —
Barley, ground, per ton, gold	20 00@20 50

WOOL.—Railroad shipments for January were 517,560 pounds, and 10,340 pounds interior. In this market there is nothing doing. Rail shipments East since February 1st aggregate about 300,000 pounds, all on owners' account. Hardly anything comes in. We expect to hear of shearing in the Southern counties very shortly. The Eastern markets remain stiff, but the extreme prices paid are inducing large importations, principally from Buenos Ayres and Australia. Should these continue there may be a reaction in prices.

Southern, fair to good, 17@18; Southern, choice, 19@20; San Joaquin, fair to good, 18@19; San Joaquin, choice, 22@24; Northern, fair to good, 23@28; Northern, choice, 29@33.

BUTTER—Receipts are about as they were for the previous week, and with a good demand the market is very firm.

CHEESE.—Receipts are light and the market is steady.

EGGS.—Receipts for the week have been very free, and the demand has been the very opposite. Prices are exceptionally low for this market, and we have much less than usual competition from outside deliveries. Yet so free are the arrivals of the home product and so light the consumption, that there is a steady tendency to accumulate stocks. Holders have been trying to get 20c but there was no movement at that price, excepting in a kind of retail way. All over the city retailers are selling at 23c per dozen, and some of the large dealers at 15 dozen for a dollar. Even at these rates the demand is not active. Lent does not seem to have made much difference. The masses of the people are very poor, and are only living on the cheapest commodities in the market. It is said that potatoes at 35c per sack are the staple in many families.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter, 25@26; common to good roll, 20@24c; Cheese, California, 12@14c; Western Cheese, 16@18c ₱ lb; California Eggs, 18@19c.

POTATOES. — Potatoes are unchanged. Sweet potatoes are dearer. Onions are scarce and extremely dear.

We quote potatoes, River, early rose, 25@35c; reds, 30@35c; Cuffey's Cove, reds, —@—; Humboldt, 50@60; sweet potatoes, $1.25@1.50; Petalumas, 50@60; Chili garnets, 75@—; peach blows, —; onions, red, —@—c; yellow, $2 15@$2 35.

HAY AND STRAW.—Supplies are light and prices a little higher.

We quote, Alfalfa, $8 50@9 00; wheat, good to prime, $11 50@13 50; wheat, fair to medium, $9 50@10 00; oat, wild, per ton, $8 00@11 50; barley, choice, $11 00@12 00; barley, $8 00@10 00; stock, $8 00@9 00; straw, per bale, $— 40@— 45.

LIVE STOCK AND MEATS.—There is no change in this market.

We quote, beef, 1st qual, dressed net, ₱ lb, 7@7½c; beef, 2d qual, 5@6c; beef, 3d qual, 3@4; mutton, choice, dressed ₱ lb, 4½@5c; Hogs, 1st qual, gross, ₱ lb, 3½@3¾c; hogs, 2d qual, 3¾@3½c; hogs, dressed, 5½@5½c; veal, small, ₱ lb, 7½@8c.; veal, large, 6@7; veal, small, 6@8; lamb, spring, ₱ lb, 6@9c.

PROVISIONS.—Trade is unimproved in this line.

We quote: California plain Hams, 9@9½; Eastern Canvased C. S. C. Hams, 12½@14c, as to brand; California Lard, 7@7½c; Eastern do, 10@13c; California Bacon 9@10c; Eastern Bacon, 10@11c; California Smoked Beef, $9 00@$11 00 ₱ bbl; Beef, $8 50@$10 50 ₱ bbl; hf bbl, $4 50@$6 00; Pork ₱ bbl, $18 00@$20 00.

BAGS AND BAGGING.—Grain bags remain nominal and wool bags moderately active and steady.

We quote: Machine-sewed, 22x36, 10@10½; hand-sewed, 22x36, 10@10¼; gunnies, as to weight, 13¾@14; oat bags, favorite sizes, 14@15; wool sacks, heavy, 50@52½; wool sacks, light, 47½@50c; flour bags, ½-sacks, 5@6; flour bags, ¼-sacks, 9@10.

BEANS AND DRIED PEAS.—The market is quiet with little doing.

Peas, ₱ 100 lbs, $1 40@1 50; Butter, $1 25@$1 50; Lima, —; Red, 1 30@ $1 40; Pink, $1 20@1 35; Bayos, $1 20@$1 30; Small, white, $1 40@1 50; Dried Peas, $1 00@1 50.

SALMON AND SMOKED FISH—

We quote, $1 35@$1 45 for 1-lb tins; bbl, $6@$8; hf bbl, $4 00@4 50; all as to qual, where caught and grade of fish. Cod, Eastern bdls 5@6c ₱ lb; Cod, in cases, 6½@7c; Cod, boneless, Eastern, 9@10c ₱ lb; Georges Cod, 9c ₱ lb; Mackerel, hf bbls, No. 1, $10 00@$11 00; do, hf bbls, No. 2, $8 00@$10 00; do, kits, No. 1, $2 25@$2 50; do, kits, No. 2 $2 00@$2 25.

A Merited Compliment.

A short time since Mr. J. S. Phillips, M. E., presented to the California Academy of Sciences a copy of the new edition of his "Explorers', Miners' and Metallurgists' Companion." This being a Californian literary production, it was given to a committee for examination. At the last meeting of the Academy, Dr. A. B. Stout reported for this committee. He highly extolled the book, speaking of it as in every sense a practical, carefully-written treatise on the subjects to which it is devoted. He called particular attention to the soundness of the views expressed in the preliminary chapters, with relation to the formation of the earth, and to the careful and lucid manner in which the novel theories advanced by the author were explained. His remarks on the more practical portion of the book relating to assaying, prospecting, testing, etc., were highly complimentary to the author. The work as a whole being commended as one of the few complete technical treatises published in this State, and relating specially to the industry which made California what she is, was one which should be in the hands of all miners and metallurgists on the coast. Dr. Stout also highly commended the various apparatus for prospectors' use in assaying, etc., invented by Mr. Phillips and described in the book, he having examined the appliances and seen assays made with them.—*Mining and Scientific Press.*

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERAR, 149 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

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The Yolo Democrat

Does the County Official Advertising.

WOODLAND, CAL:
Thursday, March 4th, 1880.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

It has become an established principle in American politics that the doctrine announced by President Monroe—that the European system of Government must not be allowed to get a foothold in this country—should be carried out in all coming time, and in accordance with that idea the following preamble and resolution were introduced in the lower house of Congress by Mr. Warner Feb. 26th, and refered to the Inter-Ocean Canal Committee:

WHEREAS, In his seventh annual message to Congress, President Monroe asserted that "We owe it to candor and to the amicable relations existing between the United States and those (European) powers to declare that we shall consider any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety; and, whereas the doctrine thus announced has been accepted by the American people and has become a cardinal principle in our national policy;" and, whereas it is now proposed to construct, under guarantees to be given by foreign Governments, a canal across the Isthmus of Darien, therefore, be it

Resolved, that the doctrine announced to the world more than half a century ago by President Monroe, and known as the Monroe Doctrine, be and the same is hereby reasserted, and in accord therewith, in behalf of the people of the United States, we affirm that the control of any inter-oceanic canal over the Isthmus of Darien, while open to the United States and all nations equally, must, in the interest of ourselves and the world, be kept under the special protection of the United States.

Resolved, That the United States, sensible of the importance to the trade of the world of opening a water passage-way between the two oceans, will cordially promote, by such means as may be deemed proper and judicious, such undertaking.

SACRAMENTO LETTER.

[Special Correspondence of the DEMOCRAT.]
SACRAMENTO, March 1st, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—In my last I gave you an account of the great disorder in the Legislature. I also told you that I thought this disorder was to delay the bill on

REVENUE AND TAXATION.

Of this I am now convinced, and moreover my convictions that the bill 404, that of the minority, is the best bill and will pass, have proven correct. It is not only the favorite in the Assembly but also in the Senate. Johnson made his great effort against taxing the capital stock of corporations, but has failed. Now some more disgraceful interruptions have transpired in the Assembly. And as the general public like even legislative scandal, I will give you some more of this: Tyler said on this resolution that he "would be perfectly willing to allow members to howl on the sand lots as much as they please." His language was, on motion of Mr. Maybell, taken down. Braunhart attempted to speak while the Speaker was stating the question; was ordered to sit down; he refused to take his seat, and the Speaker ordered the Sergeant-at-Arms to arrest him. He was, on motion of Mr. Adams, taken ontside the bar.

TYLER AFTER DENNIS.

The proceeding, on motion to expel Dennis so exasperated him that to Mr. Adams he made some threatening remarks, and these had to be noticed. So Mr. Tyler offered a resolution that he, Dennis, be kept out of the lobby, the gallery, the Sergeant-at-Arm's rooms, the Committee rooms, and the halls leading to the Assembly Chamber.

FRIDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

After the calling of the roll and reading the journal, Mr. Stephen Maybell and Capt. Joselin were, by a resolution of Mr. Tyler, called to account about a telegram which they were supposed to have sent to Kearney as follows: "I hear you are building a gallows on the sand lots. There is more need of a gallows at Sacramento. Come immediately. Bring up some hemp." A committee was appointed to investigate this matter. Instead of this resolution, Mr. Cameron moved a committee of three be appointed to investigate the charges—carried. The committee have since reported, finding him guilty of the charges of threatening Mr. Adams, on the floor of the Assembly Chamber, for his vote to keep him off the floor. We will learn what will be done with Dennis.

BRAUNHART ADDS TO HIS COMPLIMENTS.

Mr. Braunhart having been brought before the bar of the Assembly, Fox insisted he should withdraw until the judgemnt of the House had been pronounced.

B. said he ought not to be treated as a felon, even if the attorney of the Spring Valley Company does desire it. This language was taken down as a second offence and the House declared it disorderly. B. was allowed a speech in his own defense, but failed to produce much effect, and as he was brought up to the bar for sentence, remarked! "Your victim of political hatred is here." This was contempt No. 3. The criminal was then by vote of the House suspended for three days. Some wanted it expulsion, others for a month, others a day and one an hour. At this time another Committee was appointed to investigate the conduct of Mr. Maybell in sending the telegram.

CONTEMPT NO. FOUR.

Immediately after calling the roll—Braunhart was in his seat, arose and addressed the Speaker.—The Speaker said Mr. Braunhart would not obey the sentence of the House. Burns wanted to know if the House could suspend without a two-thirds vote? The speaker quoted from "Cushing" to sustain his ruling and that of the House. Mr. Tyler suggested that he be put into custody of the Sergeant-at Arms and kept outside the bar. Considerable argument followed as to whether his constituency could be deprived of his vote without expelling him.

HABEAS CORPUS.

Mr. Braunhart next went with counsel, W. B. G. Keller, Esq., and applied to Judge Denson for a writ of habeas corpus. The Judge decided not to allow the writ, because the petition was not sufficiently definite. Mr. Braunhart then started for the city of San Francisco, and I learn brought his petition before Judge Morrison. Since then I have not heard what has been done.

COURSE OF DEMOCRATS.

Mr. Filcher and Mr. McCarty had a protest each entered against this foolish waste of time, signed by a number of Democrats. In all the time wasted so far equals about a full day, but no one pretends to tell when the foolishness will terminate. In the mean time business does not progress as it should.

INDEX.

THE New York *World* begs to say that it has unusual facilities for printing with neatness and dispatch the names of Republican editors and statesmen who will never, nonever—under any circumstances or for any consideration, support Grant. No "hardly evers" need apply.

SAN FRANCISCO GOSSIP.

[Special Correspondence of the DEMOCRAT.]
SAN FRANCISCO, March 2d, 1880.

Our city during the past week has been going through several throes of agony any one of which would be sufficient to keep us in a high state of excitement. The pricipal is probably that of the labor question, or rather the desire to labor question, from a large class of the followers of the arch agitator Dennis Kearny. Owing to the unsettled state of the weather during the past week the parades of the unemployed, as they style themselves, have not been indulged in, yet they have held their meetings at Charter Oak Hall and given vent in the usual manner of harangues interlarded with threats, both great and small, that has kept up their agitation. While however they had been so indulging, those really to whom they should have looked for assistance, the merchant, capitalists and other men of means started in and held meetings in our chamber of commerce for the unemployed relief. The leaders, however, instead of taking action in the premises as they should and appointing some means to meet the merchants and others, and grasp the hands that were held out to assist them in a material and not theoretical way, added more fire and brimstone to their already bombastic actions and succeeded in effectually quenching the spirit that had been manifested in their welfare. There is but little doubt that had the leaders of the unemployed been less obtuse a great deal of the suffering that most certainly at the present time exists among the unemployed would have been in a great measure alleviated. Owing to the action of the unemployed, new leaders, those who would have gladly assisted, have withdrawn altogether and the old aphorism is again about being exemplified that "Whom the Gods would destroy they first make mad."

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[Special Correspondence of the DEMOCRAT.]
WASHINGTON, Feb. 16th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—It is believed the House will dispose this week of all questions connected with its rules.

Four years ago Mr. Blaine made use, for the purpose of renewing public interest in himself, of the fact that "grace, mercy and peace" would be extended to Jeff. Davis if a proposed reverse amnesty bill should pass. There is great curiosity to know what advertising dodge he will adopt this year.

Congress is asked to make an appropriation for the relief of Gen. Sutter, first discoverer of gold in California. He has been for two days before the House Committee on Claims to state his case. At the time of the discovery Sutter was carrying on business, employing many men. These all deserted him, his business was ruined, and his claim to the land, which under ordinary circumstances would never have been questioned, was found or declared to be defective. In fact, this discovery of gold, which has added so much to the wealth and standing of the United States among nations, ruined the discoverer. The State of California has long paid a sum annually to the General.

If the United States Government can properly do the same, I think there will be few to complain of such an act.

The latest "National" proposition is a "National Prison." The scheme for one is before Congress. Can any one see how a country of this size can go into the prison business economically? Whatever the location, the expense of forwarding offenders against U. S. Laws to the place of confinement would inevitably be enormous. Besides, the establishment of one would bring about the building of more, and no man can foresee the ultimate cost.

Without knowing how it might be affected by Congressional influence, I sincerely hope the Democratic Presidential Convention will not be called to meet in this city, unless the call is for a day later than the adjournment of Congress. Men are elected to Congress for other purposes than influencing the choice of such conventions, and the impropriety of permitting their influence is doubly apparent when there is a suspicion, as now, that they are delaying legitimate business to obtain influence in the Convention to be held.

RENO.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 23rd, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—There is to-day considerable pressure upon the members of the Democratic Committee, met here to name the place and time for a Convention to nominate the next President, in favor of an early date, a new candidate and an aggressive campaign. Before this reaches your readers the date and place will be fixed, but the candidate and the character of the campaign will remain open for settlement. There is much to be said in favor of men like Hancock, Palmer and other ex-soldiers of the volunteer army, for with such men there would be no danger of a bloody shirt campaign by the Republicans. But there is so likely a prospect of disruption of the Radical party that it now begins to look as if any man selected by the Democracy would be elected. The two or three States in which the Radicals have begun to act, present an almost unprecedented squabble in the party. In fact so likely does it seem that their leading candidates—Grant, Blaine and Sherman—will annihilate each other's chances, that there is in the last few days much talk of a new man. When the Republicans, after three years or more of Hayes, begin to talk of selecting a "new man," it is plain that they see danger ahead.

Congress shows its lack of respect for the father of his country by holding a session to-day. But the session will be so short that no friend of Washington will find fault

In connection with this day, by the way, our citizens and especially conservative ones, should consider the propriety of celebrating early events in the history of the country. Nowhere else in the world are the later events in a country's life given such prominence as here, to the exclusion of those which signalized its creation. The military successes like those of Yorktown and New Orleans should be celebrated by all parties.

RENO.

ACCORDING to the report of a special committee appointed to investigate the matter, Dennis Kearney, on Feb. 26th, made a threatening attack upon Hon. James Adams on the floor of the Assemby Chamber, for which and for other reasons, he was by vote expelled from the floor.

DR. H. H. TOLAND died suddenly in San Fraacisco on Friday morning of apoplexy.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches

Political.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—John Kelly is firm in the resolve that Tilden shall not be nominated for the Presidency on the Democratic ticket. He will support any other candidate, however, even if named by Tilden himself.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24.—Samuel J. Randall is mentioned as the "dark horse" in the Democratic contest for the Presidential nomination. It is intimated that he is not in any way objectionable to the Southern people, and that he can unite that vote if nominated.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24.—The *Times'* dispatches intimate that Tilden was laid on the shelf by the selection of Cincinnati as the place for holding the Democratic Convention, and that Randall's friends are in high feather, hoping Tilden's mantle will fall on him. The *Tribune*, on the contrary, says Cincinnati was Tilden's choice.

A Proposal for A Gift.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The House Committee on Foreign Affairs has instructed its Chairman to report favorably to the House the resolution making an appropriation for the relief of the suffering people of Ireland. The resolution was amended by the Committee, increasing the appropriation from $100,000—the amount originally proposed—to $300,000.

The Interoceanic Canal.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—M. De Lesseps and some of his engineers arrived to-day in the steamer Colon from Panama. The *Herald and Star* says that the canal route has been thoroughly studied for difficulties of investigation, and practical plans laid for their succesful treatment, the material obtained for the settlement of all disputes as to quantities, costs, etc., and many predjuces in the minds of some members of the Commission removed as to the practicability of the tide-level of the canal. The whole work is set down at $168,600,000. Complementary studies still going on will reduce these figures. It is believed, and several members of the Commission believe the entire outlay will not exceed $150,000,000. The time allowed for the work is eight years.

The Outlook at San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 26 — Concerning the present condition of affairs, it may be said that there is some danger of a conflict on account of the fears of both parties. The Workingmen profess to believe that there is an organized effort about to be made to resist by force of arms the enforcement of the laws and ordinances recently passed, and claim to be the party of law and order. Among the business class there is a tendency to accept the violent and incendiary language of the Workingmen's orators at its face value, and to fear some overt act directed against Chinatown or the employers of Chinese. There is also a strong feeling of impatience, anger and disgust at the protracted and threatening character of this agitation, which has almost paralyzed business interests, reacting upon its supporters, and the sentiment is freely expressed that rather than suffer a continuance of the evil it would be preferable to have it out once for all, and the sooner the better. The Workingmen's leaders evidently have no desire to precipitate a conflict, and their action to-day indicates that their policy is rather to keep the agitation just at such a point as falls short of violence, yet is sufficiently threatening to induce an acquiescence in their desires. This line of action is dangerous, in view of the excited state of the public mind, and may provoke the other side into some action that will bring about a collision. Indeed, that is at present the greatest source of danger.

Indian Outrage in Mexico.

CORPUS CHRISTI (Texas), Feb. 26.—Fifteen Indians attacked a Mexican wagon train of six wagons, heavily laden, from Chihuahua for Laredo, and captured three drivers and the live stock. The other teamsters escaped and brought the news to Eneeras. Twelve men have gone in pursuit. The Indians were well mounted and armed, and went toward the Rio Grande river.

Overland Railroad Rates.

CHICAGO, Feb. 28.—An important secret conference of representatives of the Union Pacific, Central Pacific and other interested lines was held last night, the result of which your correspondent has just ascertained. It was decided that on the days the Pacific Mail steamships sailed the railroad company would charge the following passenger rates from San Francisco to New York: First class, $100; second class, $75; third class (emigrant), $50; and if with these prices the railroad does not get most of the business the rates will be lowered on third class to 30. These tickets will only be sold under special limited contract.

A Proposed Ship Canal.

BERLIN, Feb. 28.—The German Government is about to revive the scheme for cutting a canal, navigable for war vessels, between the Baltic Sea and the German Ocean. The scheme is warmly supported in military circles.

German Distrust of Russia.

LONDON, Feb. 28.—A Vienna correspondent says there is no doubt that a strong conviction prevails in Germany that so long as General Milutine, as Minister of War, manages military affairs in Russia, Germany cannot be assured as to the ulterior designs of Russia, nor co-operate politically with her.

The Fight on the Lower California Line.

SAN DIEGO, Feb. 29.—No further details from the fight on Friday near the Lower California line. One white man—William McCain—and five Indians were killed.

Beecher on Taxation.

NEW YORK, March 1st.—Mr. Beecher, in his sermon yesterday, said: "We must pay our taxes if we are to maintain social order and public welfare. I am in favor of taxing churches and ministers, and everything else except charity and State institutions. Plymouth Church and its property ought to be taxed as well as any other. Men who draw such a salary as I do should be taxed as heavily as if I were a Bank President."

The Sunday Law in New York.

NEW YORK, Feb. 29.—The Sunday law was enforced again to-day. The Thalia Theater Company attempted to give a performance at Central Park Garden to-night and an immense audience had gathered, when a police officer stepped in and stopped the proceedings. The audience, which dispersed quietly, were given tickets for the next performance at the Thalia.

Afghan Affairs.

LAHORE, Feb. 28.—The Indian Government intends placing Herat and Afghar under Persian rule. Southern and eastern Afghanistan will be a dependency under British rule. Portions of Afghan territory will be annexed to Cashmere and Khelate.

Hartmann's Extraditions.

PARIS, Feb. 29.—Victor Hugo has published an appeal to the Government not to surrender Hartmann to the Russian authorities. Several Russians have waited on Gambetta to solicit his influence with the Government to prevent the extradition of Hartmann.

The German Army Bill.

BERLIN, Feb. 29.—It is reported that it is very doubtful whether Bismarck will be well enough to be present in the Reichstag during the debate on the army bill. It is expected that General William Moltke will defend the bill.

The Braunhart Case.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 1.—A large crowd assembled in the Supreme Court room this morning to witness the proceedings in the Braunhart habeas corpus case, but as counsel for Braunhart informed the Court that as the three days period for which his client had been consigned to the custody of the Sergeant-at-Arms had expired, it would not be necessary to press the application for his discharge. So the whole matter went by the board.

The Greek Frontier Question.

BERLIN, Feb. 29.—In view of the attitude of the Porte on the frontier question, Greece has resolved to break off all negotiations, and has addressed circulars to the powers invoking assistance.

The Next Presidency.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—Returns sent to country papers in thirteen States, largely in the West, but including New York, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts, have been received, showing the following footings as to preferences for President: Republicans, first choice—Blaine 216, Grant 89, Sherman 32, Washburne 28, Edmunds 16, Hayes 6, Garfield 2, Conkling 5; second choice—Blaine 115, Grant 46, Sherman 62, Washburne 44, Edmunds 11, Garfield 17, Hayes 3. This gives Blaine for first choice a majority over all of 39.

Democratic, for first choice—Thurman 29, Seymour 81, Hancock 25, Bayard 57, Tilden 42, Hendricks 29; second choice—Thurman 28; Seymour 59, Bayard 31, Tilden 21, Hancock 3, Hendricks 27, Palmer 4. The value of this estimate lies in its impartiality. The persons who have been active in making this collection have done so, not in the interest of any boom, but simply in the way of business. Responses having been sent in confidence, the names of the editors and papers they represent cannot be given. Nearly all the responses are accompanied by remarks explanatory of the preference of the writer, and could they be given, they would make interesting reading.

The English Grain Trade.

LONDON, March 2.—The *Mark Lane Express* says: The wheat trade opened more active, with an improving tendency. The prospect last Monday was decidedly encouraging to holders, and an advance of fully a shilling was established. Towards the close of the week there was a quieter, feeling, and on Friday was rather cheaper. Maize on the spot was very scarce. To arrive it was a shade cheaper.

Arrivals at ports of call were moderate. At the commencement of the week wheat improved 6d to a shilling per quarter, but the advance was subsequently lost. The coast is absolutely bare of maize. Considerable business was done in wheat to arrive early in the week at 3d to 6d advance, which was subsequently lost.

Knights Landing Correspondence.

KNIGHTS LANDING, Feb. 27th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—We have no huge Rafferty cat stories to relate, nor have we any new recipes for making salt pork fresh with boiling brine and saltpetre, and we are not acquainted with Mr. Harrison, the reputed leader of the "ton" of this renowned suburban city. But one thing we are very sensibly cognizant of, is that we are now experiencing a very unpleasant zephyr from the northwest, that is anything but welcome at this juncture, and we sincerely hope that "Boreas" will kindly drop the business at his earliest convenience. Otherwise we will receive but little benefit from the recent rains. Vegetation and grain are very backward in this locality, and need warm weather and sunshine.

The Company have again tied up their steamboats, having finished clearing out Glenn's warehouses, and we presume they will remain so until the summer work commences.

J. W. Snowball is erecting a run-way, from his large grain warehouse, which stands back from the river about sixty feet, to the bank of the river, for the purpose of shipping the remainder of the grain contained therein by steamer to market. The exportation of grain from this place has been at a stand still for some time past, although there is a considerable quantity of it remaining on the wharfs and in warehouses.

We occasionally see a copy of the *Mail*, and we want to enter our protest against its K. L. correspondent perpetrating such jokes upon its readers as the following: "Julius Martin is still at his old stand, with a fresh and new stock of goods, etc." We live in Knights Landing, and not a great way from Martin's store, and if a box of eggs and a bucket of butter, from the country, can be considered as a new stock of goods, he has them; outside of them we have seen nothing remarkable in the very fresh stocks come to town for some time, and we have frequently spoken of the fact that a good store in this town would do a good business, we have more particular reference to dry goods, and the fact would be evident to any one, if they knew, as I do, that ladies are going from this town and the surrounding country every day to Woodland to trade, and why it is that dry goods or any other goods, for that matter, can't be sold in this town as cheap as they can in Woodland or Sacramento, is something the people here can't understand. No city taxes, no gas, no water to pay for; rents are not as high, and freight on goods, either by mail or river, is not as high as it is at Woodland by rail. There are at least one thousand men, women and children within a radius of four miles, that have to be clothed, and would trade at this place, could they do as well as they can in Woodland. Some may say there is no money around here. We will refer them, if any such there be, to those gentlemen who were here not long since with an auction store. One of them remarked before leaving that "most of the goods sold better than they could sell them at private sale." Come and see us, some of you "Great Western's," "San Francisco Auction's," "White Houses," or any other house, and see if we can't, and don't, give support to a first class dry goods store. All we ask is that you don't charge us so much that after we buy your goods we will starve to death before they are worn ont.

D. J.

Roll of Honor

For Cache Creek School Dist. for the months of January and February. January—Kate Hines 100, Grant Hartman 98, Marian Fisher 97, Harry Dopkins 97, Nellie Parker 96, Mattie Fisher 96, Mary Lawson 95, Nellie Dennis 93, Lizzie Diehl 93, Ed. Ogden 93, Thos. Copelin 92, Ada Dopkins 92, Jackson Dennis 92, Julia Copelin 91, Willie Lusk 91, Jimmy Hines 90.

Feb.—Grant Hartman 98, Mary Lawson 97, T. Copelin 96, Harry Dopkins 95, Lizzie Diehl 95, Marian Fisher 94, Nellie Parker 94, Nellie Dennis 93, Jackson Dennis 93, Hattie Fisher 93, Julia Copelin 93, Mettie Parker 92, Mabel Morin 92, Willie Lusk 90, Eddie Ogden 90, Ada Dopkins 90.

KATIE FISHER, Teacher.

THEY had a general row in the Assembly, Friday, and Braunhart was suspended until Monday. A resolution was passed forbidding Kearney to enter any room, hall or chamber under the jurisdiction of the Assembly, during the session of the present Legislature. This action was necessitated by Kearney's conduct on the day previous.

Get Ready.

For the benefit of property owners, who will soon be expected to furnish a statement of their real and personal property to the Assessor, we publish the following section from the Constitution, relating to the matter:

Section 8.—"The Legislature shall, by law, require each taxpayer in this State to make and deliver to the County Assessor annually, a statement, under oath, setting forth specifically all the real and personal property owned by such taxpayer, or in his possession, or under his control, at twelve o'clock, meridian, on the first Monday in March."

The tardiness of the Legislature in passing laws for the guidance of Assessors will prevent a compliance with this demand, as yesterday was the day appointed by the Constitution to make the statement. We believe it is generally understood however that the statement may be made hereafter but will have to date back to the first Monday in March. That is, a statement may be made a month hence to the Assessor, giving the amount of real and personal property owned March 1st, at 12 o'clock M.

TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT.

M. C. WINCHESTER, - - - Editor.

All articles intended for this column must be sent to M. C. Winchester, Knights Landing, Yolo County, who has charge of the Temperance Department, by appointment of the Yolo County District Lodge I. O. G. T.

Sample Rooms.

[National Temperance Advocate.]

Samples of wine, and samples of beer,
Samples of all kinds of liquors sold here;
Samples of whisky, samples of gin,
Samples of all kinds of bitters. Step in.
Samples of ale, and porter, and brandy;
Samples as large as you please, and quite handy;
Our samples are pure, and also you'll find
Our customers always genteel and refined;
For gentlemen know when they've taken enough,
And never partake of common stuff.

Besides these samples within, you know
There are samples without of what they can do;
Samples of headache, samples of gout;
Samples of coats with the elbows out,
Samples of boots without heels or toes;
Samples of men with a broken nose,
Samples of men in the gutter lying,
Samples of men with delirium dying;
Samples of men cursing and swearing,
Samples of men all evil daring;
Samples of lonely, tired men,
Who long in vain for their freedom again;
Samples of old men worn in the strife,
Samples of young men tired of life;
Samples of ruined hopes and lives,
Samples of desolate homes and wives;
Samples of aching hearts grown cold
With anguish and misery untold;
Samples of noble youth in disgrace,
Who meet you with averted face;
Samples of hungry little ones,
Starving to death in their dreary homes.
In fact, there is scarcely a woe on earth
But our "samples" have nurtured or given them birth!

O, all ye helpers to sorrow and crime!
Who deal out death for a single dime,
Know ye that that the Lord, though he may delay,
Has in reserve for the last great day
The terrible "woe," of whose solemn weight
No mortal can know till the pearly gate
Is closed, and all with one accord
Acknowledge the justice of their reward.

District Lodge, I. O. G. T.

The next District Lodge of Good Templars will be held at Winters on the 19th and 20th of March. On Friday evening there will be a public temperance meeting which will be addressed by Robert Thompson, G. W. C. T., Hon. C. Mulholland, of Sacramento, and the Rev. Mr. Logan, all men of ability, who know how to handle the temperance question in all its phases. It is to be hoped that all the Lodges will promptly elect delegates and that large delegations will attend the Lodge and enjoy and be benefited by the meeting of the brothers and sisters from all parts of the county. Winters Lodge will do all they can to make the visiting members comfortable and the time to pass pleasantly.

Willow Spring—I. O. G. T.

On Feb. 7th the following officers of Willow Spring Lodge No. 270, I O G T, were duly installed by Lodge Deputy Owen Flynn, for the term ending April 30th: W C T, L E Flynn; W R S, A V Curry; W L S, C P Dubois; W V T, Kate Brothers; W S, Q L Flynn; W A S, M J Callen; W T S, H C Stoten; W T, W K Flynn; W M, Emma Flynn; W D M, Vallois Ladue: W O G, A W Barr; W C, C P Dubois; P W C T, W S Dubois.

BORN.

In Woodland, Feb. 25th, to the wife of Irwin Porter, a Daughter.

DIED.

Feb. 28th, at 3 o'clock A.M., at the residence of her son-in-law, Z. B. Kinchelow, 6½ miles southwest of Woodland, Mrs. Grace Barnes, aged 83 years and nine months.

In Woodland, March 1st, 1880, A. W. Tucker, aged 44 years.

Feb. 18th, 1880, in Tulare Co., Cal., John A. Thompson, aged about 77 years.

In Washington, Yolo County, Feb. 26th, Thomas Snape, a native of England, aged 27 years 3 months and 25 days.

KING'S
PHOTOGRAPHIC CAMPAIGN
.....FOR THE.....
SPRING AND SUMMER OF 1880!
.....WILL BE AT.....

KNIGHTS LANDING.....In March
CACHEVILLE.....In April
MADISON.....In May
WINTERS.....In June
QUICKSILVER AND KNOXVILLE...In July
BARTLETT OR ALLEN SPRINGS during August and September.

From 1st to 15th of each month at the above named places, and the balance of time at the Home Gallery in Woodland.

Best Arranged Portable Studio in the State.

Best Instruments, Accessories, and Outfit of any traveling gallery in the State.

Add to this the reputation of making the Best Photographs of any one outside of San Francisco.

And that this is the last chance, being

MY LAST TRIP AND LAST YEAR
In Yolo County.

Draw your own conclusions as to the propriety of giving this notice your attention.

Respectfully,
JOS. W. KING, Photo. Artist.
Twenty-Fourth Year in the Business.
1856 mh4w3m 1880

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, IN AND for the County of Yolo, State of California.
JOHN D. WINTERS vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Pursuant to an order of the HON. E. R. BUSH, Judge of the said Superior Court, notice is hereby given to all the Creditors of said Insolvent, JOHN D. WINTERS, to be and appear before the said Judge, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, at the city of Woodland, in said County of Yolo, on the TWELFTH DAY OF APRIL, 1880, at one o'clock P.M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said Insolvent should not be granted, and an assignment of his estate be made, and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided; and in the meantime all proceedings against said Insolvent be stayed.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Court, this 28th day of February, A. D. 1880.
[SEAL.] J. K. SMITH, Clerk.
mh4w5t

J. K. SMITH,
UNDERTAKER,
OPP. CRAFT HOTEL.
Wood and Metalic Caskets and every requisite for Funerals always on hand. no1dw

DRESS-MAKING
.....AND.....
Millinery Establishment.
SPECIAL NOTICE
For the Spring 1880.
MRS. H. KAREWSKY,
(Formerly Miss Moses.)

Would respectfully inform her friends and the ladies of Yolo Co., that she is still at the WHITE HOUSE ready to fill any orders for making dresses in the latest and most fashionable Styles—as usual. In addition to her dress-making establishment, she has just received and is now opening out a fine assortment of

MILLINERY,

Consisting of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hats and Bonnets of the Latest Styles and Patterns. *Hats Pressed at Short Notice.*

The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. fe25dw

A LARGE STOCK OF
Genuine Atlantic White Lead, Oils, Varnishes,
COLORS AND PAINTERS' SUPPLIES,
JUST RECEIVED and
FOR SALE AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES,
By Whittemore & Higginson, Druggists,
One Door West of Express Office, Woodland.
mh4W&wlm

THE GRAND OPERA,
"THE SORCERER,"
WILL BE PERFORMED AT
Central Hall, on Tuesday, March 2d,
THURSDAY, March 4, and SATURDAY, March 6,
—FOR THE—
BENEFIT OF THE LADIES' RELIEF SOCIETY
BY LOCAL SINGERS AND PLAYERS.

With FULL CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA, New and appropriate Scenery, Elegant Costume and Appointments, etc. No pains will be spared to render this a First-Class Entertainment in all respects. *The Entire Proceeds will be devoted by the Society to Charitable Purposes.*

☞ Doors open at 7½ P.M., Performance to commence at 8 o'clock precisely.

PRICES OF ADMISSION—Dress Circle, $1; Parquet, 75c.
Seats can be reserved at CASLER'S DRUG STORE without extra charge. feiid

DO NOT FORGET
—THAT—
A. Nickelsburg & Bro.
Never allow their Stock to run down during the dull season, as usually practiced by Country Merchants, but receive
NEW GOODS ALMOST DAILY!

Just Received from the East:
100 Pieces of DRESS GOODS, at 10 Cents per Yard;
250 Pieces of SCOTCH GINGAMS, double width, at 12 1-2 Cents per Yard;
Several Cases of SHEETINGS, MUSLINS, SHIRTINGS and CHEVIOTS,
Which we offer at prices to compete with any city in the State. Also, a New Consignment of
The Celebrated Foster Kids,
Which of late have become the favorite Glove with all the Ladies who have tried them, as they are Manufactured of the BEST FRENCH KID, and Every Pair is Warranted.

FINE LINES OF CLOTHING!
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, BOOTS & SHOES,
FRESH GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
AND A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT
Carpets, Oilcloths and Wall Paper!
A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.,
PIONEER STORE,
Cr. First and Main Sts., Woodland.
ja2dw

The Event of the Season.
On *March 10th*, 1880, will be published the *first number* of
RIDLEY'S
FASHION MAGAZINE,
CONTAINING IN ITS
100 Large Quarto Pages,
Interesting Stories, in Prose and Verse,
Useful Home Articles,
Amusing and Instructive Sketches,
Two Mammoth Fashion Plates,
Profuse Illustration of the Fashion of the Day.
With the LOWEST NEW YORK PRICES of each article, *clearly stated*, affording an opportunity for Shopping in an intelligent and Economical manner.
SINGLE NUMBER, 15 cts. 50 cts. per year,
Parties intending to subscribe for any paper or Magazine, should write us for *Our Economy Combination Circular*, by which money may be saved, and the FASHION MAGAZINE obtained FREE.
Extraordinary inducements to Agents for 1880.
Address,
EDWARD RIDLEY & SONS,
309, 311, 313, Grand Street,
58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70 Allen Street,
New York City, N. Y.
fe29dw

FOR TOWN MARSHAL,
Subject to the nomination of the Democrats of the Town of Woodland,
GILES E. SILL.
fe27d

RACES!
On the First Saturday in March,
(March 7,) a Handicap
3 HOURS' PEDESTRIAN MATCH,
Go as you Please, will take place on the WOODLAND RACE COURSE,
For a purse of $50. Entries must be made before the 1st of March. Apply to
fe16dw OTTO SCHLUER.

CAPAY DRUG STORE,
T. J. CRANSTON, - - Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CAPAY,
Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Stationery, Nuts, Candies, Etc.
Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes Accurately Compounded.
fe26w

WM. H. WINNE,
CONTRACTOR & BUILDER.
GOOD WORK AND FAIR PRICES!
Jobbing Promptly Attended To.
New Shop:—Next to H. Perry's Blacksmith Shop on First Street, Woodland.
fe16dw

FOR SALE!
TWO TONS ALFALFA CLOVER SEED,
No. 1 Quality, in lots to suit.
Apply to E. S. FARNHAM,
fe9w1m 7½ miles southeast of Woodland

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, March 4th, 1880.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

The Sorcerer.

As our readers and the public generally are desirous of learning something about the popular opera, "The Sorcerer," we publish the following synopsis of the plot which will give some idea of its character:

The first act opens on the peasantry of Ploverleigh, an English village, assembled in the gardens of Sir Marmaduke Poindexter's mansion to witness the betrothal of Alexis, son of Sir Marmaduke, to Aline, only daughter of Lady Sangazure. Alexis is very happy in his love, and is of the opinion that there should be no obstacles to marriage in the way of wealth, rank, age, etc., and holds that if there could be a universal marrying and giving in marriage, the millenium would be reached. With this idea in view he procures from John Wellington Wells, an old Sorcerer, a philtre or love potion, which causes anyone who tastes it to fall in love with the first person of the opposite sex he may meet, who has also tasted it. This potion Alexis administers to the entire village during a feast on the green, by secretly placing it in their tea. The curtain falls at the close of the first act on the villagers under the influence of the potion, which has a strange effect.

The second act opens with a scene in the streets of Ploverleigh, the potion having had its effect, but not the desired one. Old men have fallen in love with young women, young men with old women, etc. Alexis and Aline, who desired that Sir Marmaduke and Lady Sangazure should be betrothed, are astonished to find that Sir M— has formed an affection for Mrs. Partlett, the pew-opener of the village church, while Lady S— gives up her heart to J. W. Wells, the Sorcerer. Constance, Mrs. Partlett's daughter, has fallen in love with the aged Notary, whom she detests, and Dr. Daly, the reverend Vicar, while greatly yearning for companionship, can find no one that is not engaged. Aline then tastes the philtre after considerable coaxing by Alexis, hurries off to meet him, but meets Daly instead, and of course the result is not what it should be. Alexis appears on the scene, and finding his betrothed with a new lover, spurns her, and calls in the villagers to witness her perfidy. Mr. Wells arrived opportunely at this moment, and on being appealed to, informs them that the only way by which the spell may be broken is for he or Alexis to die. The decision is left to the villagers, who decide that Mr. Wells is the one who shall pay the penalty. He is carried off bodily by an imp from the infernal regions, the spell is broken, all the villagers return to their own loves, and are correspondingly happy.

The music is finely adapted to the words of the play and some of the situations are ludicrous in the extreme. The cast of the play is as follows:

Sir Marmaduke Poindexter, an eldery Baronet, E. J. DePue.
Alexis, his son, of the Grenadier Guards, F. A. Pedler.
Dr. Daly, Vicar of Ploverleigh, D. L. Hackett.
Notary, W. H. Grant.
John Wellington Wells, of J. W. Wells & Co., Sorcerers, A. H. Price.
Lady Sangazure, a lady of ancient lineage, Miss Rhoda Fredericks.
Aline, her Daughter, betrothed to Alexis, Mrs. J. W. Goin.
Mrs. Partlet, a pew opener, Mrs. C. L. Cross.
Constance, her Daughter, Miss Mollie Nelson.
Chorus—Mrs. Brownell, Ms. Leland, Miss Genoa Lawson, Miss Lizzie King, Miss Mollie Askin, Mrs. J. W. Freeman, Miss Carrie Hayes, Messrs. C. W. Bush, J. D. Lawson, Carl Gilbert, Jas. Grant, F. S. Knauer, Bennie Alexander. Director, W. B. Treadwell.

Librettos giving the full text of the plot can be purchased at Casler's and Culver's.

This splendid opera was given to a delightful audience Tuesday night, and will be repeated Thursday and Saturday nights of the present week.

School Apportionment.

WOODLAND, March 1st, 1880.

The following amounts have this day been apportioned to the several School Districts of Yolo Co.:

Districts.	State Fund.
Buchanan	$211.00
Buckeye	254.20
Cottonwood	211.00
Canyon	254.20
Capay	211.00
Center	237.10
Clover	211.00
Cache Creek	211.00
Cacheville	730.20
Eureka	254.20
Enterprise	211.00
Franklin	211.00
Fillmore	254. 0
Fairfield	211.00
Fairview	211.00
Grafton	730.20
Gordon	730.20
Haight	211.00
Jefferson	211.00
Langville	254.20
Liberty	254.20
Lisbon	254.20
Monument	237.10
Montgomery	211.00
Mount Pleasant	254.20
Mountain	211.00
Monitor	211.00
Merritt	254.20
North Grafton	254.20
Occidental	211.00
Prairie	254.20
Putah	211.00
Pine Grove	730.20
Pleasant Prairie	254.20
Plainfield	730 20
Quicksilver	211.00
Spring Lake	211.00
Sacramento River	211.00
Union	254.20
Vernon	211.00
Woodland	3,520.80
Washington	1,175.60
Woodland Prairie	211.00
Willow Slough	211.00
Willow Spring	211.00
Yolo	931.50

J. W. GOIN, Supt. Schools.

Gathered in.

The old barn which stands near the railroad affords a most congenial retreat for tramps and outcasts who are unable to secure more suitable accommodations. Almost any night a number ranging from ten to twenty can be found sheltered beneath its hospitable roof, while the bales of hay stored therein are readily converted into a warm and comfortable couch by simply removing the wires which bind them together, although the system is not very highly approved of by the proprietor of the hay. The officers made one of their periodical descents on this rendevous last Thursday night and succeeded in gathering in six of the characteristic inhabitants of this popular resort, who were furnished more appropriate, if not desirable, accommodations at the Hotel de Barney. From the general character of the individuals as portrayed to us by the arresting officers, we should judge they possess the qualifications to furnish the characters of a realistic Dic Turpin drama.

Death of A. W. Tucker.

A. W. Tucker, an old and respected citizen of Yolo county, and who was elected to the office of Public Administrator at the last election, died at his residence in this city yesterday afternoon, after a lingering illness, from that terrible disease consumption. Although his death seemed imminent for several days past, the announcement was received with feelings of manifest regret by his many friends, whom he had acquired by his long residence in this place. He leaves a wife and family to deplore his death. The funeral will take place to-day at 3 o'clock under the auspices of the Odd Fellows, of which order he was a member. Deceased was a native of Ohio and aged 44 years.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., March 1st, 1880:

Day, Ida L.	Matherson, Belle
Matherson, Bell	McNeil, Henry
Markell, Wm. (2)	McKenzie, Henry
Miller, Peter	Young, Hanibal

Persons calling for the above letters will please say advertised. L. WALKER, P. M.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

An' still the cry is "wather, wather!"

Yum-Yum! Yum-Yum! Look out for them.

Winters has had 12¼ inches of rainfall this season.

There are now sixteen members in the chain-gang.

The Court yard lawn is receiving one of its periodical mowings.

Thanks to Assemblyman Hershey for a copy of Assembly Bill No. 404.

Don't fail to go to Brendel's for all kinds of Candies and Fruits.

Grain in the vicinity of Winters is further advanced and is said to look somewhat better than hereabout.

All kinds of Tropical Fruits at Brendel's, corner of Main and Railroad Streets.

J. B. Peckman now runs his hack to convey passengers to and from the trains and the Capital Hotel.

It will soon be time for Lev. to again bring his cart into requisition. Considerable trash is accumulating on the streets.

Don't make the little ones sick by buying stale and shop-worn Candies. Go to Brendel's for the pure and fresh article.

J. M. Rhodes, our enterprising miller, has planted a row of shade trees in front of his premises—an example worthy to be followed.

We call attention to the new advertisement of Whittemore and Higginson in this paper. They are an enterprising firm and deserve well of the public.

Sweet Cider, Boiled Cider, Pure Cider Vinegar and Sauer Kraut at C. B. Culver's.

At the present low price of "hen fruit" anybody can afford to feast on eggs, which would otherwise be deemed a luxury. They are as low as sixteen cents a dozen.

Groceries, Dishes—A large stock and Lowest Prices, at J. H. Eaton & Son's. We also pay highest prices for Produce.

Chico and Red Bluff are both contending for a branch of the State Normal School. It seems probable that the former will make the point win.

The most pleasant place for a young gentleman or lady to spend Wednesday evening is at the Dancing Academy at Turner Hall. Admission 50 cents each or $1.00 per couple.

The funeral of the late A. W. Tucker, under the auspices of the Odd Fellows of this city, was attended Tuesday by quite a large concourse of citizens, accompanied by the brass band.

A Washington team shows its sympathy with the Sacramento reporters by indulging in daily runaways—always crossing the bridge and parading the thoroughfares of the larger city.

Tickets for "The Sorcerer" can be purchased at Casler's drug store and at Culver's grocery store. They are selling quite rapidly. Buy early if you want a choice of seats.

"Some of the Characteristics of the Christian's Warfare" is the subject to which the public is invited in Washington Hall Sunday morning at 11 A.M.; and at 7 P.M., "The Christian's Armor."

A dispatch says that at a meeting of persons interested held in Colusa last Monday, resolutions were passed approving the Johnston Swamp Land Bill and denouncing the Brown bill to promote drainage.

A team driven by Mr. Gallup, of Hungry Hollow, ran away Monday evening, while on the way from Woodland to their home, badly damaging the wagon and altogether making a very successful runaway.

The fine and reliable premium jack, "Kentuckey Star," owned by George W. Culberson, of Capay, is announced to stand the present season at Duncan's stables, Langville, commencing March 1st and ending June 15th.

Our northern exchanges say that sheep in that portion of the State suffered greatly from the cold weather the past winter. We have heard of no serious complaint in this locality although lambs have suffered in some cases very severely.

Mr. Duncan informs us that he will commence running his stage daily between this place and Capay next Monday. This will make two daily stage lines between the two places, as Mr. Aldrich will continue to run his stage as heretofore.

The young man who attended the glass ball shooting Saturday last and swallowed a glass ball by accident, by the aid of skilful medical treatment has fully recovered and is again able to ply the quill in performance of his duties at the Court House.

Potatoes now-a-days have their soft spots as well as Woodland editors.—*Vallejo Chronicle.*

We trust our neighbors of the *Mail* and the *Republican* will immediately proceed to Vallejo and conjointly resent the above reflection on their fair reputation.

We are informed by parties from the Cañon that a couple were to have been united in the holy bonds of matrimony on Monday, but the ceremonies were abruptly postponed on account of the arrest of the male party to the contract, for violating the game laws.

A couple of men living near Capay were placed under arrest for violating the game law Monday evening, and on Tuesday appeared before Judge Ruggles and gave bonds to appear for trial next Friday at one o'clock. The fine for the offense is $50, if found guilty.

Mr. Santos, who lives in the foothills west of Cacheville, on Tuesday met with a serious accident. He was walking beside a gang plow when by some accident he was caught in the wheel of the plow and before the team could be stopped his foot was badly smashed.

Direct from the East—one case of Dress Goods, at 10 cents per yard; one case of Scotch Gingham, double width, at 12½ cents per yard; New Shirting Checks and Cheviots; also another lot of "Foster" Gloves, patented, no buttons, and every pair warranted, at A. Nickelsburg & Bro's.

John Miller, whom we mentioned as having been arrested in this city a few days ago on suspicion of insanity, it has since been discovered was an escaped prisoner from the Auburn (Placer County) jail, whither he was subsequently returned. The *Herald* speaks of him as a notoriously "bad egg."

Mr. George Legrand, traveling representative of the Sacramento *Daily State Democrat*, arrived in Woodland Tuesday and remained over Wednesday, calling upon our people in the interest of his paper. The *State Democrat* is a good paper, ably edited, and ought to have a large patronage in Yolo County.

We yesterday stepped into the shop of Messrs. Stocking and Crane and took a look at the fine lot of buggies and carriages under headway. We noticed two elegant buggies of the Whitney side-bar style—the latest out—one for Pard Fenner and the other for sale. This shop is turning out some nobby work.

From citizens of Colusa we learn that the crop prospect in that county is better than any previous season. More grain has been seeded than ever before, Dr. Glenn alone having 10,000 acres more than last year. There is no doubt but that Colusa will be the banner grain county of the State by a large percentage.

Farmers from all parts of the county bring in the welcome information that the wheat is looking well, but decidedly backward, yet the weather now is just as good as need be to bring on the crop. With the usual spring rains and other favorable conditions accompanying, we look for an abundant harvest throughout Yolo county.

The town of Dixon narrowly escaped almost total destruction by fire Monday morning. About 4 o'clock a fire was discovered under the grocery store of Eaton Bros., which is situated at about the center of the Main block. By hard work the building was saved. It was undoubtedly the work of an incendiary, as the fumes from coal oil and tar were almost stifling, and a bucket containing tar was found at the point where the fire originated.

Pleasant weather is the order of the day.

The Board of Supervisors will meet in regular session next Monday, March 8th.

That company which was being formed to go to the Sandwich Islands have abandoned the idea.

Nails have lately advanced to $5.25; just as well fill your pocket with silver and be done with it.

We are pleased to learn that Col. P. H. Sibley is improving, as is also our old townsman John Jacobs.

Wool and woolen goods are advancing in price. Another strong argument in favor of sheep-raising.

We acknowledge the receipt of the Supplemental Report of the Board of Regents of the University of California.

Our streets were on Monday adorned by the classic form of F. M. Mullen, the Northern R. R. station agent at Cacheville.

Messrs. Smith & Peek, our gentlemanly instructors in dancing, organized a large class at Cacheville last Friday evening.

Sacramento butchers are now traveling through the country buying up beef cattle at eight cents—a large advance.

Either the signal Service or the weather has been been out of order this winter. At any rate they have not harmonized very well.

Washington "on the Sacramento" was the scene of several street fights last Sunday. One old man named Johnson was knocked down and had a shoulder broken.

A new quarterly Fashion Magazine is announced in our advertisements to-day at 50 cents a year, by Edward Ridley & Sons, 309-311½ Grand Street, New York City.

Judging from the way the seats for the "Sorcerer" are being sold, it is quite evident that the attendance will be large. Those desiring seats should secure them at once.

The water supply in our neighboring village of Cacheville is very inadequate, and the people there are considering the advisability of erecting water works to supply the town.

We yesterday noticed on our streets the familiar form of our Ex-School Superintendent, Bruce Pendegast, who is at the present time engaged in teaching school in the vicinity or Madison.

If a correspondent who sends us a long letter and signs himself "Respectfully, S.," had shown the DEMOCRAT sufficient respect to sign his name, his communication might have been published.

W. D. Stafford, the festive insurance agent whom we mentioned a few days since as having been arrested in Sacramento for embezzlement, has been re-arrested in that city on two more similar charges.

St. Nicholas—always a welcome visitor—for March, has come to hand. It is filled as usual with the very choicest reading matter for the family circle. Subscription, $3.00 a year. Scribner & Co., Publishers, New York.

Senator Johnson of Sacramento has introduced a bill to make the next election for county officers in 1883, and every four years thereafter. This if it passes will make the term of the officers elect two years and ten months.

A gentleman who came into Woodland from the country on Sunday morning created quite a sensation by starting a report that a man had been killed outside of town by being thrown from a buggy. It was ascertained that there was no ground for the report.

We request all the ladies who took an active part in the benefit dance of the Relief Society to meet at Turner Hall next Saturday at 3 P.M. and receive their benefit. We also return our sincere thanks to the Floor Managers at the Leap-Year Ball. TURNERS.

We yesterday noticed a large number of farmers on the streets, and the bright halo which eclipsed their bucholic countenances bespoke a jubilancy of spirits such as nothing short of the most sanguine anticipations of providential munificence could engender.

We have reason to feel proud of our able corps of correspondents distributed over the county, and hope they will continue to supply us with their interesting *correspondentia*, as we desire to give our readers the fullest as well as the freshest news relating to the county.

The charge for wheat from Willows to Vallejo—about 125 miles—is $2 75 per ton, which is a trifle over two cents per mile. From Dixon to Vallejo—about 40 miles—the tariff is $1.75 per ton, or 4⅜ cents per mile, which is more than double the charge per mile from Willows.

Conductor Murphy, who runs on the morning freight train between Williams and Sacramento, met with a painful accident yesterday morning at Berlin Station while coupling cars. His left hand was caught between the bumpers, cutting off a finger and severely crushing his hand.

The principal House in Houston, Tex., is gone. It was T. W. House who died, leaving $2,000,000. Deceased was a first cousin of A. S. House, one of our Night-watchmen, and well known in this city and county, who had not heard of the sad occurrence until he saw the statement in the DEMOCRAT.

James Mitchum, an old and respected citizen of Colusa county, died at Sycamore Slough on Wednesday, Feb. 28th, after a lingering illness of several months. His wife died some years ago of consumption, and now he follows with the same disease. They have two children, both grown up.

Terrill & Williams, the well known general mercantile firm in Davisville, are engaged in farming in Colusa county on an immense scale. They rent and farm no less than 14,000 acres. Last year they suffered a partial failure, but if they make a success this year it is said they will be able to realize a net profit of $100,000.

Our people may congratulate themselves on the delightful weather with which we are now favored. The north wind, which threatened to give us one of its periodical sieges, very graciously abandoned the attempt after one day's trial, which of itself was sufficient to excite the irritability of everybody who was subjected to its infliction.

The bantling across the way, which is too modest to let its responsible editor be known to the public, takes exception to the assertion we made that the material it used was second-handed. We don't know what else to call it, as it has changed hands several different times, and has already produced three luminous sheets, the *greatest* of which is the *Republican*.

The *Republican* asserts that our Assemblyman, D. N. Hershey, voted against the bill prohibiting corporations from employing Chinese. This is not true, if our memory serves us correctly; but even if he did the question was one of constitutional consideration and voting either way on the question could not imply his standing on the Chinese question.

Our old townsman, F. Connelly, writes us from Millville, Shasta County, where he has resided for several years past, that Daniel Parr, another old resident of Woodland, died a few days ago at Anderson Station, where his wife had previously been buried. Mr. Parr was a saddler, and formerly worked for T. M. Prior. He will be remembered and his death regretted by many of our older residents.

The *Woodland Republican* made its appearance last Saturday. As to the paper itself, we will simply say that it falls short of our expectations in point of editorial ability, although it may intend to improve as it grows older. The Republican party of Yolo county are sadly in need of an able mouth-piece, but the *Republican* must vastly improve before it can hope to meet the requirements. Typographically, the paper is neat, but as it is only a six column paper, the size of the DAILY DEMOCRAT, it cannot compete in point of news with the other journals in the county. We will reiterate what we said at the time the *Standard* gave up the ghost—two weekly papers are enough in Woodland.

C. Norwood, of Winters, has been granted a patent for a galvanic belt, recently invented by him.

A car load of grape-vine cuttings from the vineyard of R. B. Blowers was yesterday shipped to parties in Fresno county.

We are in receipt of the *Napa Gold Dollar*, which bears the significant "X." A gold, or any other kind of dollar, is always acceptable. We will X.

A racy letter from our Cacheville correspondent appears this morning. We trust our readers will be often favored with jottings from his well handled pen.

Letters addressed as follows are retained in the Woodland postoffice: Miss E. & H. Moffat, San Francisco; Master Philip Cramer, S. F.; Mrs. Eliza Burndy, Canada.

List of letters retained in the Woodland Postoffice for postage and better direction; Miss E & H. Moffit, S. F.; Mrs. W. J. Viney, Grand Island; Eliza Quinn (unknown.)

A gentleman yesterday made the assertion in our presence that the streets of Woodland were the best in the State, outside of the large commercial cities. And verily we believe it.

The greatest objection to female postmasters is that people do not write plain enough on postal cards, and it would consume too much of their valuable time in reading the messages.

It is as natural for A San Francisco reporter to say "she smiled gracefully" in acknowledgment of a compliment, as it is for a metropolitan editor to begin an article "As we predicted."

Librettos for "The Sorcerer" opera, Thursday and Saturday nights at Central Hall, have been received and can be had for 10 cents each at Casler's and also at Culver's, where the tickets are sold.

The Suisun *Herald* has expired. We presume its death was caused by the resurrection of the *Republican*, which it killed or consigned it to a trance, as it were, a few months ago. Peculiar Powers in Suisun.

In the case of the People vs. A. W. Taylor, indicted for murder in the Superior Court on Saturday, the defendant plead not guilty, and at the request of the respective counsel the case was continued until the first Monday in April.

After that fatal error of the *Mail* regarding the ladies' ball at Davisville to-night, the handsome Adonis who rules in dignified supremacy over the columns of that ponderous sheet will act wisely in keeping away from Davisville for some time to come.

The *Mail* offers a large amount of gratuitous advice as to how to publish a daily paper; but having succeeded thus far in suiting our readers by following our own style, we propose to keep it up for awhile longer, regardless of the *disinterested* advice of our neighbor.

The building adjoining the old Town Hall, and formerly occupied as the Eagle Saloon, is being reconstructed, that is, converted into suitable quarters for the dispensation of justice. The hall heretofore used as the Justice's Court is to be turned over to the Fire Department—making more room for the engine, hose cart, hook and ladder, etc.

Posters are out announcing a social dance to be given by L. Knight, the jolly host of the Cacheville Hotel, at that place next Friday night. As Len. is so well known, and his genial disposition everywhere recognized, of course he will have a large attendance, and it is useless to say that he will do all in his power to make it interesting to everybody.

About half-past seven o'clock on Tuesday night, says the *Bee*, A. Brewer heard cries coming from the river opposite the foot of N Street, as of a person in great distress and calling for help. He immediately sent out a boat, but no one could be found, although diligent search was made, and it is supposed the person, whoever it was, is drowned. Who is missing?

We fully appreciate the compliment of "D. F. H." in his kind expression in behalf of the DEMOCRAT. Journalists are so accustomed to censure that a word of approbation comes as soothing cordial, and for a time he is unable to discern between sincerity and flattery; but we endeavor to make the Daily a welcome visitor to all its readers and leave our friends to judge the result.

A level-headed exchange says if your local paper happens to tread on your toes a little in performing its mission, don't get your back up and abuse its editor, but stop and take a good breath and think back for a season and see if you can't remember some of the favors and kindnesses it has shown you in the past. Then reflect that it may not be long before you may want favors again.

A complaint has been made that it is a custom to sell liquor to minors, who thereby become intoxicated, to their own injury, to the scandal of the community and the grief of their parents. The custom of selling liquor to minors when sent to the saloon for it by their parents, is a most reprehensible one, and is clearly against the law and should meet with sharp and sure punishment.

The DEMOCRAT, having by far the largest circulation of any paper published in Yolo county, and being probably more generally read than any journal in the Third Congressional District, affords a medium to advertisers which they ought to take advantage of. The DEMOCRAT finds its way into many hundred homes in Yolo county, where it has become a fixture of the household.

The WOODLAND DEMOCRAT comes to our sanctum somewhat enlarged and much improved in appearance. It has always been a capable reflex of events in that thriving city, and now that it has more space at its command, we may expect it to assume a more metropolitan air. It is a credit to Yolo county, and we join with its contemporaries in wishing it every success.—*Vallejo Chronicle.*

An exchange, speaking of an accident that happened to an old gentleman, says: "Upon examination it was found that he had sustained a fracture of the neck of the femur within the capsular ligament." Ha! it was fortunate that he did not agitate the pericardium of the cerebullum, and thus destroy the juxtaposition between the throclatic nerve and the optimus amhak. Its a bad enough case as it is, but we think he will pull through.

Last Sunday a number of Hebrew ladies and gentlemen tendered a farewell party to Mrs. B. Dennery, formerly of the French Restaurant, preparatory to taking leave of her many friends in this city. Although the compliment was a thorough surprise on the part of the estimable lady, the occasion was made one of congratulation to all parties and a sumptuous banquet was prepared at 12 o'clock which made the affair of unusual enjoyment.

Washington "on the Sacramento" is troubled with river pirates. A small steamboat and skiff belonging to B. B., were stolen from the Washington side Wednesday night. Constable Cantrell, of Washington, and Peter Denny found the boats near Courtland Thursday, where they had been abandoned. The same night a set of harness and three horse collars were stolen from L. S. Stewart's ranch on the Freeport road, three miles from Sacramento. Both acts are supposed to have been committed by the same parties.

A German giving the name of John Miller was yesterday taken in charge by the officers, on suspicion of insanity. He was found in the south part of town, bare footed, his clothes horribly ragged and torn—and his singular actions at once gave rise to the suspicion that his mind was defective. When asked if he would work if provided with a new pair of shoes and suitable garments he replied that he would not. On being asked if he wanted anything to eat, he answered in the negative, saying that he wanted to starve. He obstinately refused to converse as to his history, and as he was not known the only recourse was to take him in charge, it being evident that he was demented.

Next Monday, the 8th, the Superior Court will be in session to dispose of its jury cases.

The attention of ladies is invited to the enlarged advertisement of Mrs. Karewsky (late Miss Moses) who still holds forth at the White House, and has now added millinery to her dressmaking business.

Next Saturday is the day appointed for the meeting in Woodland of farmers interested in the suit knwn as McMahon vs. Meyers and involving wheat shipped through Morgan & Sons in 1874.

We have received an invitation from the Willows Gun Club to participate in their second annual tournament, which is to be held on the 13th and 14th of next month (April). The prizes will be free for all to shoot for and will consist of a number of awards, the first a cash prize of $150, while the fifth will be $15. There will be a good chance for some of our crack shots to test their skill, and we presume that some of them will enter the contest.

Our reporter recently had the pleasure of attending the singing school conducted by Mr. Safford, one of the enterprising and gentlemanly merchants of Cacheville. He has a well organized school and conducts it in a manner that gives great benefit to his scholars, who are becoming quite proficient in that most charming of all accomplishments, vocal music. The school affords a most pleasant place for passing an evening each week, besides the mutual benefits which ensue. Our neighbors of that flourishing village should appreciate and encourage such public spirit.

A general change took place at the Court House on Monday; the old officers whose terms have expired retiring, and the new ones stepping into their respective positions. Many of the old attaches are retained in their several places. A. Appleby, formerly of Capay, will take charge of the chain-gang, heretofore under the management of Mr. Huston, who by the way has proved a faithful and competent man for the position. We are told that Assessor Schlieman has appointed the following persons as his deputies: R. Forrester of Woodland, E. E. Perkins of Capay, and J. T. Hadley of West Grafton. We have heretofore noted other changes, as they took place. Under the new regime we expect the county machinery to continue to run smoothly.

The late lamented Gen'l John Bell Hood was a native of Kentucky. He indentified himself before the war with Texas, by reason of his many valiant deeds as an Indian fighter, and he was severely wounded in a hand to hand engagement. At the outbreak of the late war he went into the Confederate States Army as a leader of the celebrated Texas Brigade, and died as a business man in New Orleans. His book just published, called "Advance and Retreat, Personal Experiences in the United States and Confederate State Armies," has about it the brilliancy of a romance, while every line bears the imprint of truthful history. The accounts of the inner life of the Confederacy towards its dissolution are very readable. The advertisment is in another column.

By Universal Accord.

AYERS CATHARTIC PILLS are the best of purgatives for family use. They are the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, and their extensive use, by Physicians in their prateice, and by all civilized nations, proves them the best and most effective purgative Pill that medical science can devise. Being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use. In intrinsic value and curative powers no other Pill can be compared with them, and every person, knowing their virtues will employ them, when needed. They keep the system in perfect order, and mantain in healthy action the whole machinery of life. Mild, searching and effectual, they are specially adapted to the needs of the digestive apparatus, derangement of which they prevent and cure if timely taken. They are the best and safest physic to employ for children and weakened constitutions, where a mild but effectual cathartic is required. For Sale by all Dealers.

Union School Report.

The following is the report of Proficiency for the month of February, 1880.:

Marcella Saling 95, Belle Saling 96, Myrtle Guthrie 95, Jas. Barger 95, Mary Goodin 98, Daisy Guthrie 98, Stella Saling 95, Romena Dameron 93, Anna Saling 96, Maggie Goodin 96, John Cheetham 96, Oley Guthrie 95, Sam' Norton 90, Nellie Shantz 96, Dora Shantz 92 Chas. Norton 90, Jas. Goodin 92, Mary Noon 95, Ada Tadlock 97, Maggie Tadlock 92, Willie Tappe 95, Oscar Guthrie 92, Chas. Dameron 98, Marshall Goodin 98, Lula Guthrie 85, Ida Norton 92, Lottie Noon 80, Geo. Clark 80.

H. B. PENDEGAST, Teacher.

Roll of Honor.

Following is the Roll of Honor of the Madison School for the month ending February 20th, 1880: Sallie Lucas 99, Carrie Rudolph 99, George Lucas 98, John Tandy 97, Mary McConley 97, Lottie Adams 98, Ella Hudson 97, Willie Hevel 95, Willis Hevel 93, Hiram Woolten 92, Henry Haines 93, Manny Haines 92, Margaret Hudson 95, Lucy Hudson 94, Clarence McKenna 92, Freddie Henrich 92, Otto Henrich 91, Joe Tandy 90, Janie Johnson 95.

MARY GADDIS, Teacher.

School Report.

Roll of Honor in Liberty District for the month ending Feb. 27th, 1880:

James A. Hennum 95, Emma Schneegas 90, Harry Schlieman 95, Ernest Schlieman 95, Herbert Harley 91, Freddie Mezger 98, Nellie Hadley 94, Carrie Schneegas 97, Willie Mezger 97, Frank Mezger 98, Louis Andree 97, Eddie Bailey 92, Katie Mezger 98, Edmond Kais 90, Park Hadley 92, Louis Kergie 96, August Kergie 96, Albert S. Hannum 97, Amelia Smith 95, Charlie Mezger 98, Henry Mezger 97, Lizzie Mezger 98, Agnes Kergie 97.

J. R. LITTLE, Teacher.

We Challenge The World

When we say we believe we have evidence to prove that Shiloh's Consumption Cure is decidedly the best Lung Medicine made, in-as-much as it will cure a common or Chronic Cough in one half the time and relieve Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, and show more cases of Consumption cured than all others. It will cure when they fail, it is pleasant to take, harmless to the youngest child and we guarantee what we say. Price, 10 cts, 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by J. B. ELSTON, Druggist. ja22

Fragrant Breath and Pearly Teeth

Are easily obtained by cleansing your teeth daily with that justly popular dentifrice, SOZODONT. Composed of rare antiseptic herbs, it imparts whiteness to the teeth, a delicious aroma to the breath, and preserves intact, from youth to old age, the teeth. Acidity of the stomach will destroy the strongest teeth unless its effects are counteracted with SOZODONT, and this pure tooth-wash protects the dental surfaces by removing every impurity that adheres to them. Ask your druggist for SOZODONT. fe26

How to Save Money.

Instead of going to a doctor, if you have Bright's Disease, Diabetes, pain in the back and loins, smarting, inflammation, calculi, brickdust deposit, or any trouble of the kidneys or bladder, buy a bottle of DR. MINTIE'S NEPHRETICUM, the great *Buchu Compound*. It is the best prescription ever compounded for these troubles. Abrams & Carroll, wholesale druggists, say: "*We regard Nephreticum as the best Kidney and Bladder Remedy in the market.*" Woodward, druggist, Portland Oregon, says: "Everybody speaks highly of it." Childs, druggist, Portland, says: Sold lots of it; it always does the work." Many have been cured of obstinate kidney complaints after the doctors gave them up. *Price One Dollar per Bottle, or Six Bottles for Five Dollars.* Sold by J. B. ELSTON.

Any One Suffering

With exhausted vitality, or from the effects of youthful follies or excesses in mature years, can be thoroughly and quickly cured by using the great English remedy, "Sir Astley Cooper's VITAL RESTORATIVE." It is not an exciant, but an honest cure. Price, $3 a bottle, or four times the quantity, $10, and can be obtained of A. E. Mintie, M. D., 11 Kearney Street, San Francisco, Cal. Also at ELSTON'S.

Hesperian College Literary Exercises.

CLASS NO. THREE

Original Essays—Miss Ludden, Fashion; Miss Wood, They Say; Mr. Prather, An Excuse.

Declamations—L. O. Stephens—eloquent, good voice, graceful gestures; Mr. Turner—especially commended by Prof. Elston; Mr. Taylor.

Recitations—Primaries—Lillian Freeman, Ada Clanton, Ella Worthen, Jessie Rhodes, Georgie Bullock. Warren Montgomery read a selection, Fannie Sackett. Higher Grades—Miss Gaddis, Miss Garoutte, Mr. Tooley. The recitations of Miss Gaddis and Miss Garoutte were exceedingly well rendered. Prof. Pedler criticised the mispronunciation of several words. Professor Elston commented on some previous essays as to obscurity of thought and expression.

The lively interest taken by the Professors in these exercises is an earnest of their continued success and advancement. L. H. C. H.

Suicide.

A distinguished scientist once said: "No man with a strong, healthy stomach ever committed suicide," yet many suffer the torments of the damned with dyspepsia, when a single bottle of DR. MINTIE'S ENGLISH DANDELION LIVER AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS will give relief, and, if persisted in, cure the worst case of this distressing trouble. This pill cures torpid liver, billiousness, sallow complexion, foul breath, sick headache, heartburn, pain in the side and back, removes pimples from the face, regulates the bowels, is sugar-coated and guaranteed purely vegetable. It acts directly on the coating of the stomach and on the liver; is suited to any climate, wet or dry weather. Beware of imitation; genuine has cut of lion on outside wrapper. Price, 50 cents. Sold by J. B. ELSTON, druggist. no24dw

A Card.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, N. Y. City.* de22dwmwf

Certificate of Partnership.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, W. D. WRISTEN, O. B. OLUFS and B. F. LIGGETT, do hereby certify and declare that we constitute a Partnership under the name of O. B. OLUFS & CO.; that the full names of all the persons interested as Partners are: WILLIAM DAVID WRISTEN, OLUF BERNHARD OLUFS, and BENJAMIN FRANKLIN LIGGETT, all residents of the County of Yolo, State of California, and that the business conducted and carried on by said Partnership is that of General Commission and Merchandising, and that its principal place of business is the town of Davisville, County of Yolo, State of California.

Witness our hands, this 1st day of February, A.D. eighteen hundred and eighty (1880.)

W. D. WRISTEN,
O. B. OLUFS,
BENJAMIN FRANKLIN LIGGETT.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } ss.
County of Yolo. }

On this first day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty, before me, JAMES ONEAL, a Notary Public in and for said County, personally appeared WILLIAM DAVID WRISTEN, OLUF BERNHARD OLUFS and BENJAMIN FRANKLIN LIGGETT, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal the day and year in this Certificate first above written.

[SEAL.] JAMES ONEAL, Notary Public.

Recorded Feb. ——, 1880, at 30 minutes past 4 o'clock P.M., in the Recorder's Office of Yolo County. fe26w

WOODLAND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Cards in this Directory, two lines, Daily and Weekly, $1 per month; or in advance $10 a year.

PHYSICIANS AND DENTISTS.

DR. E. L. PARRAMORE, office at Elston & White's Drug Store, Galbraith's Block.

DR. GEO. H. JACKSON, office and residence, over Whittemore & Higginson's Drug store.

DR. THOS. ROSS, Physician and Surgeon, office at Casler & Co's Drug Store.

DR. A. STRONG, Physician and Surgeon, office at Casler & Co's Drug Store.

DR. A. B. MERRITT, Physician and Surgeon, office at Casler & Co's Drug Store.

DR. B. H. PIERSON, Physician and Surgeon, at Whittemore & Higginson's Drug Store.

E. PINKHAM, M. D., Homeopathic Physician, office over Bank of Woodland.

PRATHER & HOLMES, Dentists, office up stairs Bank Building.

DR. L. WELGES, German Physician, office and res. First st., first house south of Main.

DR. I. N. HODGEN, Practical Dentist, Room 2 (up stairs), Excelsior Block.

DR. A. N. DICK, Practical Dentist, office over Webber's drug store.

ATTORNEYS, NOTARIES, ETC.

E. R. BUSH, Attorney-at-Law and Searcher of Records, office in Court House.

C. H. GAROUTTE Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

W. B. TREADWELL, Attorney-at-Law, office at Court House.

J. C. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.

C. P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Bank building.

JOHN LAMBERT, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, over C. S. Frost's office.

C. S. FROST, Attorney and Conveyancer, Land Agt., one door west of Express office.

S. G. HARPER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Harper's building, up stairs.

F. E. BAKER, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Room 1, Excelsior Block.

MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT, Att'ys and Counsellors at Law, Excelsior Block.

P. H. SIBLEY, Attorney-at-Law and Justice of the Peace; office in Town Hall.

GEORGE ALFORD, Town Marshal and General Collector, office in Town Hall.

WARREN POWERS, Constable for Cache Creek Township, office in Town Hall.

NIGHT-WATCHMAN and Police Officer, Wm. Conlter, headquarters at Town Hall.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, MARCH 4, 1880.

Don't Call in the Morning.

Now, Ronald you know that I love you;
You know that my promise is true;
And I think there is nothing more pleasant
Than leading the German with you.
But listen, I've something to whisper,
Be sure, 'tis no perilous warning:
Put your fears all to rest, 'tis a simple request,
Please, Ronald, don't call in the morning.

Now, Ronald, don't wrinkle your forehead,
And open your eyes like a goose;
Don't try to look rueful or horrid;
My love, it will be of no use,
One cannot arrange puff braid, and ringlet,
With only a half-minute's warning;
And when *dishabille* one really can't say
One longs for a call in the morning.

Besides, mamma thinks it is silly,
And surely dear mamma must know,
For she's been a leader of fashion
These thirty odd seasons or so.
Don't talk of simplicity, dearest;
What's beauty without some adorning?
One looks like a fright after dancing all night,
So, Ronald, don't call in the morning.

A Terrified Chief.

During fifteen years' residence in Africa in which time business led me from place to place, it was often my lot to fall into curious adventures and see and hear many strange things. In looking back on this period it seems strange that no great harm ever came to me but once.

My business had then led me to an out-of-the-way place on the West African coast close by the mouth of the Cameroons River, and lying pretty nearly opposite the island of Fernando Po, a place known as Bimleia.

No part of the coast could be more beautiful. Situated on a small island in the middle of a little bay, the land lay all around me on three sides, rising in a perfect amphitheater of hills decked with all the grace and beauty of a tropical vegetation, while in the rear rose the Cameroons Mountain, fully 13,000 feet into the blue sky.

In the early morning, when the first rays of the rising sun shone upon its peaks, snow could often be seen glistening there, while at night cool winds blew down from the summit.

The villages constituting Bimleia could be seen on every hillside and in every dale, nestling in among groves of bananas and forests of palms.

On one side of this high island was an outlook far over the sea sparkling in the sunlight, great waves dashing on the rocks of that side, while on the other the still water rippled quietly on a beach of black sand flecked with minute particles of yellow mica, sparkling in the sands like specks of gold.

Indeed, many years previously, an ignorant sea-captain was said to have filled up a small bottle with this sand to take home for examination.

A ship when in port lay on this quiet side.

The King of Bimleia and the surrounding country had many years before lived on this island with his family and immediate retainers. A stronger tribe on the Cameroons River having trouble with Bimleia, one day drove the king and his people off the island, since which it had never been inhabited, being supposed to be under the spell of evil spirits.

At night none of the natives dared land on the island even though inhabited by white men.

King William was a fine old man with white head and a white mustache, tall, thin, and stately. Many years ago he had made a trip to Rio de Janeiro in the old slave times, and was quite polished in his manners, being pleasant and affable and fond of seeing white men.

He had quite a liking for all white man's food in general, and for coffee, tea and bread in particular.

He had a fine set of chiefs about him with but few exceptions. One called Dick Bimleia was a good specimen, well got up in point of dress, a twinkle in his eyes, his beard in three braids, a decisive expression to his countenance, and distinguished for a peculiar habit he had of gnashing or grinding his teeth every minute or two.

Within the memory of all who had lived in these quarters, King William had never been known to visit any white man, being a person of great dignity, old, and rather timid about venturing on the water.

One day, however, he took it into his head to visit me on the island, and notified me of the fact, appointing the time.

This being so unusual an occurrence, and, considering the circumstances, such an honor, three small cannons were ordered to be placed, one on the point of the island, one at the head of the road leading to the beach and one by my house, below a veranda in the second story, some sixteen feet up from the ground.

Knowing that natives always overloaded their guns, and might do the same in this instance, causing the cannon to burst, I loaded them the first time myself, showing them how to do it, and what quantity of powder to use.

The day came and the king started from the beach in grand style in his great war-canoe, with sixty paddles, thirty on a side, the prow being of carved wood in the shape of an ugly alligator's head with open jaws and staring eyes, an uncouth body, writhing back like a serpent's, colored black, red, yellow and green, with festoons of dried grass and deep fringes of the same all over it.

In the center, on a raised dais spread with rich cloths, sat the king with his two comely little daughters by his side, holding up naked swords which sparkled in the sunlight, while flags were flying, horns sounding and his big war-drum beating.

The guns were ordered to be fired and off they went, one after another, five echoes reverberating from all the hills in the vast amphitheater about us.

On came the canoe, a splendid sight. To a ringing song sixty paddles plunged simultaneously, each man swaying his body, raising his paddle clear of the water and replunging it in time to the music, every dip of the sixty paddles sending the long canoe forward with great bounds, the water breaking on either side and foaming in her track.

The men were in war-paint, each with his monkey-skin cap on his head with the tail hanging down his back, while a silk handkerchief, in bright colors, passed across the chest over one shoulder. Their wrists gleamed white with broad ivory rings.

Giving orders to load up again, I took my stand on the veranda above with Prince William, my young and true friend, by my side.

As the great canoe swung round the point, the cannon there was fired and as it appeared almost immediately off the beach, the cannon below me was fired and I was listening for the fine echo from the hills when—all was a blank.

What happened then and afterwards is partly of my own knowledge, partly from that of others.

It seems the natives had loaded all the cannons with too much powder, and rammed down dry banana leaf to the muzzle for wadding, to make a loud noise, as they said.

The result was that as each was fired, it burst immediately, including the one below me; and though there was a crowd of natives around this latter, none were hurt, and it was blown into a thousand fragments, few of which were afterwards found.

But one of four pounds' weight, as large as a man's fist, jagged and triangular in shape, was blown from the breech of the gun with all the force with which gunpowder could drive it, straight across my face over the nose and between the eyes.

The shock of the blow felled me, and would have pitched me headlong to the ground below, but for the prompt arms of the young prince.

Recovering, and asking to be led to my bed, and drinking a little water, a stupor overcame me, and insensibility, —recovering again in about fifteen minutes.

Meanwhile, a great shout had been raised, and just as the canoe was about to touch the beach, a crowd of frantic and terrified natives dashed down, shouting out that the white man was dead.

The terror and amazement of the King and his people may be imagined.

The canoe was wheeled about in a twinkling, and sped away from the island of evil spirits as fast as sixty paddles could urge it.

The faithful young prince, though half-dead with terror and grief at seeing his friend lying dead, as he supposed, before him, continued to bathe the wound with water till my senses came to me again.

The King's great drum thundered out the sad news, and soon it was known all through the towns.

The first to arrive to my relief was a young English trader; but little could he do, poor fellow. He could not speak, his teeth chattered, and he shook as if in an ague fit.

Truly he had cause.

He saw his friend, only lately so hearty and well, lying before him helpless, covered with blood from head to foot, a horrid gaping wound in the very middle of his face, his eyes shut and swollen, his countenance disfigured and bloody.

Presently a young English captain, who happened to be there at the time in his schooner, also appeared; but his voice shook too, and he was strongly agitated.

He sent a boat to the Cameroons for my friends, stood by me like a brother, and when they came, placed his vessel at my disposal, and took me as far as wind permitted to Fernando Po, an island some thirty miles off, where medical aid could be obtained.

To return to Bimleia.

The King reaching his town, drums were sounded on all sides, chiefs assembled, doctors were called, goats and cattle slain, and "great medicine" was made for me amidst general excitement.

Chief after chief came off, and was surprised to find me alive, and expressed his sympathy and sorrow.

Meanwhile, I felt no pain, the blow had been so stunning.

The next day, a curious incident occurred.

In one of the towns lived a great chief, whom I called "Honest John."

Of great strength and Herculean proportions, a great warrior, stern and decisive in great matters, and the fear of most of the natives, who entertained a wholesome respect for him, he had always been a friend of mine.

There had been quite a crowd of natives in the lower part of my house this day, chattering away, when suddenly in the distance was heard the sound of a great war-drum.

The people below were quieter.

The noise of the drum, with its quick, nervous beat, came sharper upon the air, and the people below became quieter each moment.

Then the drum ceased, and there was a great stillness below.

A quick step was heard on the stairs, followed by others, then a long stride or two, and a pause.

"Who is it?" I inquired. "Me, Honest John," was the answer. They told me afterwards that he stood there, the huge stalwart chief, in all his war-paint, his monkey-skin cap on, with its tail hanging down, girt for the fight, his long musket firmly grasped in his big hand, his great knife slung in its sheath of leopard-skin over his shoulder, staring at me, fire and wrath gleaming in his eyes, while in his train stood sixty armed men, motionless and silent, ready to do his bidding.

No wonder the natives below kept quiet.

He then said very quietly, but in rather a sinister tone,—

"Who has done this to you?"

"No one," I said. "A cannon burst."

"What?" he said, "Who did this? I wish to know." Had any one been indicated, it is to be feared his shrift would have been sudden and sharp.

I got my friend to explain matters.

He sat down and looked disappointed.

He had come there with the intention of killing the one who had caused my fearful mishap.

Could our own civilization teach a lesson of more true devotion and sympathy for a friend crushed down by misfortune or mishap?

The rest of the story is soon told.

Nursed by the hands of strangers, a noble English missionary, and his no less noble wife, tended by skillful Spanish physicians with every care, despite the verdict of the doctors, who said there was no hope, I am alive.

The young prince came over for me, and in three months I returned to his country, a most wonderful cure, as they said—

"Our medicine was very great, master, to cure *you*."—*Youth's Companion*.

The New Orleans *Picayune* remarks that "the new style of hats for young men have a Boston look. They resemble inverted bean pots."

Ir in Sir.

Professor March, of Lafayette College, author of "Filological Study of the English Language," "Anglo-Saxon Grammar," etc., is writing a series of papers on the subject of reforming English orthografy. He publishes in the *Independent* (October 16) a very conclusive answer to the editor of the New York *Observer*, who inconsiderately ventured a short time since to ridicule fonetic spelling as absurd and inconsistent. Professor March demonstrates that our venerable contemporary needs to enter the primary class to learn the first rudiments of the real science of orthografy. Professor March takes a single example in the present chaotic system, the sound of *ir* as in sir, and shows the immense saving to the world that would result from the application of the fenetic principle:

The fact is that each of the ten thousand and more words in which this sound occurs has to be separately fixed in memory. Every one who learns to write English spends hundreds of hours in trying to accomplish this feat. Many persons whose business makes accuracy necessary—teachers, for example, and proof-readers—spend months in trying to fix these spellings and in verifying them. There are, doubtless, such persons connected with the *Observer;* but it is safe to say that no one of them—editor, contributor or proof-reader—has mastered all the words. Every man of them would go down ignominiously at the spelling-bee. Sooner or later a word would come which he could not tell whether to spell with *ir, er, ar, or, ur, yr, ear, re* or something else. Now, the time spent in this effort is pretty nearly dead loss; if the sound were always spelled with the same letter it would be saved. But it is much worse than lost. The language is full of this kind of irregular and inconsistent spelling. Other sounds are just as bad as this *er, ir, ur*, or whatever you write it. The sound of *a* in fate is represented in six different ways, that of *e* in meet in seven, *o* in no in eight, *u* in true in nine. Counting all the combinations, there are more than two hundred different ways of representing the elementary sounds. Into the midst of this chaos children are plunged when they first go to school, and they welter there for years or lie astonished on the oblivious pool. A few, it is true, have a sort of fotografic memory, and can recall vividly and easily any visible object they have once set eyes on. They can spell, of course. They keep at the head of their classes and bear off the honors at spelling matches, and are heroes all through the primary schools on the strength of their spelling. To such persons spelling has pleasant associations; but most of us learn the little spelling we know by most painful experiences, by painful inflictions and mortifications year after year. We thumb through half a dozen spelling-books at school and sit with a dictionary at our elbow the rest of our lives. Millions of year are lost in this way by each generation. The reform of English spelling is fully recognized as one of the most important matters of the educational department of social science. Heaven has bounteously lengthened out the life of the *Observer* to behold the success of many reforms; it will doubtless live long enough to adopt a reasonable spelling of the English language.—*Home Journal*.

Robbing His Boy.

Last spring a farmer found in his flock a lamb which the mother would not own. He gave it to his son, a boy fifteen years old, who saved it and raised it. The boy called it his all summer, all the family called it his, and it was his. But this fall when his father sold his lambs he let this one go with them, and taking the pay for it, tucked it into his big wallet and carried it off to pay taxes or put it in the bank. On this statement of facts the Manchester *Mirror* makes the following severe but just comment:

Now this farmer did not intend to do anything wrong. Least of all did he intend to wrong his boy.

Probably he did not give the matter much thought anyway; but if he did, he considered the boy's ownership of the lamb a pleasant fiction, or reasoned that the boy, having all his needs supplied out of the family purse, did not need the pay for the lamb, and it was better to put it into the common fund.

But for all that, taking the lamb and selling it in that way, and pocketing the proceeds, was stealing. No, it was robbery, and, as between this boy and his father, one of the meanest robberies that could be perpetrated.

Not only this, but by robbing the boy of that two dollars the farmer did more to make the boy discontented and drive him away from home than he can undo with ten times that amount.

A boy is a little man, and if he has got any of the gather and grip to him when he grows up, he begins at an early age to feel that desire to own something and add to the property subject to his ownership, which is at once the incentive to effective work and the motive which reconciles men to their condition.

No matter how well the boy's wants are provided for from a fund which is common to the whole family, he takes no particular interest in adding to that fund, because he does not feel that it is his, and he tires of labor and thought, the proceeds of which he must share with several others.

But give him a piece of property of his own, to manage as he pleases, to keep or sell or change, and let him feel that his ownership is secure, and that his loss or gain depends upon his own endeavors, and he will work cheerfully and contentedly.

Three hundred years before education had become a power in this land, said Dr. McCosh at the St. Andrew's dinner, it was mighty in Scotland. In 1560 John Knox said that there should be a school in every parish, and since then we have had a school in every parish. Twenty years ago the schools of America were better than those of Scotland, but now the latter has an admirable system of inspection, which places it far in advance of the United States. Its parochial schools can do what they cannot do here—they can prepare students for college. And now Edinburgh University is the largest in the world, giving the best possible instruction to from 23,000 to 25,000 students.

A young lady who did not admire the custom in vogue among her sisters of writing a letter, and then cross-writing it to illegibility, said she would prefer her epistles "without any over-skirt."

Fidelity of the Dog.

There is no conquest made by man over the brute creation more complete and useful than that of the dog. His swiftness, strength, and scent have made him a powerful ally for man against all other animals, and have contributed, in no small degree, to the establishment of society. His fidelity and attachment to his master are without a parallel in any other animal. He assumes his master's manners; knows and defends his property; and remains true and faithful till death. This he does, not from constraint or want, but solely from the purest gratitude and truest friendship.

As an instance of the dog's attachment and fidelity to his master, it is related that, in the time of Robespierre, a revolutionary tribunal in one of the departments of the north of France, condemned to death an ancient and respectable magistrate, on suspicion of his being guilty of a conspiracy. Immediately after the decree was passed, he was committed to prison, where he saw his family dispersed by a system of terror. Some had taken flight; others, themselves arrested, were carried into distant gaols; his domestics were dismissed; his house was buried in the solitary of the seals; his friends either abandoned him or concealed themselves; everything in the world was silent to him except his dog. This faithful animal had been refused admittance into the prison. He had returned to his master's house, and found it shut. He took refuge with a neighbor, who received him, but it must be added, that this man received him trembling, in secret, and dreading lest his humanity for an animal should conduct him to the scaffold. Every day, at the same hour, the dog left the house and went to the door of the prison. He was refused admittance; but he constantly passed an hour before it, and then returned. His fidelity at length gained upon the porter, and he was one day allowed to enter. The dog saw his master. It was difficult to separate them; but the gaoler carried him away, and the dog returned to his retreat. He came back the next morning, and every day; and once each day he was admitted. He licked the hand of his friend, looked at him, licked his hand again, and went away of himself.

When the day of sentence arrived, notwithstanding the crowd and the guard, he penetrated into the hall, and crouched himself at the feet of the unhappy man, whom he was about to lose forever. They conducted him to the prison, and the dog for that time did not visit the door. The fatal hour arrives; the prison opens; the unfortunate man passes out; it is the dog that receives him at the threshold. He clings upon his hand. Alas! that hand will never be spread upon thy caressing head! He follows him; the ax falls; the master dies; but the tenderness of the dog cannot cease. The body is carried away; he walks by its side; the earth receives it; he lays himself upon the grave. There he passes the first night, the next day, and the second night. The neighbor, in the mean time, unhappy at not seeing him, risks himself searching for the dog; guesses, by the extent of his fidelity, the asylum chosen; finds him, caresses him, brings him back, and gives him food. An hour afterwards the dog escaped, and regained his favorite place.

Three months passed away; each morning he came to seek his food, and then returned to the grave of his master; but each day he was more sad, more meager, more languishing, and it was plain that he was gradually reaching his end. They endeavored, by chaining him up, to wean him; but you can not triumph over nature! He broke or bit through his bonds; escaping, returned to the grave, and never quitted it more! It was in vain they endeavored to bring him back. They carried him food, but he ate no longer! For four-and-twenty hours he was seen employing his weakened limbs in digging up the earth that separated him from the remains of the man he had so much loved. Passion gave him strength, and he gradually approached the body; his labor of affection then vehemently increased; his efforts became convulsive—he shrieked in his struggle; his faithful heart gave way, and he breathed out his last gasp, as if he knew that he had found his master.

The Cost of Plumage.

There is no lady deserving of the name who could witness without a feeling of horror the process of preparing for use the feathered beauties which form such conspicuous ornaments in the present style of women's hats.

If those who wear such ornaments knew the tortures to which these helpless little creatures are subjected, and the heartless cruelty with which the business is carried on, they would shrink from even indirect complicity in it.

Of course the impression prevails, that all birds used for personal decoration are killed immediately when caught, and prepared in the ordinary way by taxidermists; but here is just where the mistake is made. The birds are taken alive, and while living the skin is skillfully stripped from their quivering, ghastly bodies.

By this process it is claimed the feathers retain a firmer hold upon the skin. Such is the method by which all birds used in the decoration of ladies' hats are prepared.

Think of the exquisite hummingbird, the bluebird, the cardinal-bird, the oriole, and numberless others of beautiful plumage, struggling beneath the knife of the heartless operator; think of this, tender-hearted ladies, as your admiring gaze rests on the latest novelties in fashion by which our city belles are crowned!

Hundreds of thousands of birds of the brightest plumage are literally flayed alive every year; and so long as our ladies will consent to wear such ornaments, just so long will this cruel business continue.

The Baroness Burdette-Coutts has placed herself at the head of a movement in England designed to put an end to the brutal business, and it is to be hoped that she will meet with cordial encouragement and co-operation on this side of the Atlantic.

"Do animals have fun?" asks some unobserving individual. Of course they do. When a cow switches her tail across the face of the man who is milking her, and steps along just two yards and turns to see him pick up his stool and follow, she has the most amused expression on her face possible, and if she can kick over the milk pail she grows positively hilarious.

Things That Women Want to Know.

Eggs often turn black when boiled hard. If they are put in boiling water ten minutes, and then into cold water, the yolk will remain a bright yellow.

A shallow and almost square dish of cut or engraved glass, supported by a silver standard, is among the latest patterns in ice cream dishes. The dishes may be either of white or colored glass.

A correspondent of the New York *Times* gives the following directions for doing up lace curtains: After long experience in this direction, I have found the following the most satisfactory: Having washed and dried them in the usual manner (when not used in summer they may be put away in this form), I starch and redry them. Any number may be prepared in this way, thus saving the trouble of making starch every time you wish to put them upon the frame. Taking the number that I am to use at once, I dip them into cold bluing-water and pass them through the wringer. This will not remove the starch, it will only put them in a condition so that when stretched and dry the meshes of the lace will be clear and free from starch, which will not be the case if taken directly out of hot starch.

A dress cap is of clear silk tissue interwoven with gold and silver threads, the crown gathered in folds into a diadem band of silk, with single frill of valenciennes scarcely gathered, wrought with gold thread, and a diamond pin in front.

Those elegant fronts of curled and waved hair, which appear the perfection of simplicity and grace on the heads of ultra fashionable girls, are bought disheveled *a merveille* on crinoline bands, which go round the head and mingle with the real hair most discreetly.

The large bows of ribbon, worn by young ladies to cover the entire top of the head, carry a suspicion that they are intended to conceal coming baldness. They will surely cause it if the fashion continues. No style of head-dressing worn long at a time should ever be allowed to cover the top of the head, which is most sensitive to heat and pressure of any kind. Beside, hair is prettier to look at than striped ribbon, any day.

Musty books may be made sweet by applying oil of lavender mixed with alcohol. If this application is made to new books they will never become musty or moldy.

Cider may be preserved and kept sweet by putting it in wine bottles, adding a teaspoonful of white sugar to each bottle and corking tightly. The corks should be tied down.

Having derived so much satisfaction from the use of a very simple remedy for ridding our pantry of those little pests, the red ants, I am tempted to send the same to your household column for the benefit of other sufferers. It is only necessary to cover the shelves where you wish to place meat, or other articles of food, with newspapers. The ants will not go over the printed matter. The newspaper may be covered with other paper if desired. We, and others who have tried it, have found it a sure and permanent relief.—R. M. S., in *N. Y. Times*.

Hobbies.

A banker well known in the financial world died lately in one of the Atlantic cities, at the age of eighty, leaving a property valued at millions. After his death, a collection of toys was sold for over $100,000, which he had been accumulating for twenty years.

Scarcely any valuable scientific or mechanical toy had been made in Europe of which he had not a specimen, but his assortment included also the most trivial of children's playthings.

Another, a citizen of Philadelphia, one of the foremost jurists of his day, had a fancy for collecting fairy tales. His shelves contained thousands of these volumes in every language. Manias for china, old brasses and rare editions are so common among scholarly men, that the incongruity of the pursuit does not strike us.

The peculiarity of a hobby indeed is, that it is usually at odds with the general character of the person who exhibits it. It is a bit of childhood left by careless Nature among the sterner stuff of which manhood is made. Jim Fisk, the most hardened and dishonest of swindlers, had a passionate love for canaries, and was surrounded by them at home.

Our genial poet, Oliver Wendell Holmes, delights in graveyards, boasts that he knows every one within forty miles of Boston, "and when the spring opens," he says, smiling, "I go out to see how my dead men do." The doctor also is fond of working with tools. The portable stereoscopic glass is his invention.

One of the most eminent surgeons in the country delights in writing poems, and very bad poems they are. There can be no doubt that an innocent hobby (and hobbies generally are innocent) is a safety-valve, for the escape of nervous excitement in men who use their brains to an exceptional degree.

For this reason they usually do much towards softening and humanizing the character.

Whatever is to be a boy's trade or profession, encourage in him a taste for music, or art, fishing, gunning; some hobby, in short. Before you fill the boiler and build the fire, provide the safety-valve.

A Courtship in Paris.

During my stay, a young doctor and his bride—not a distant neighbor, came to return a visit. He related his history. Two months ago he was called in to visit a lady, and performed an operation that saved her life; on the occasion of one of his subsequent visits, a young lady requested him to wait a few minutes in the, drawing-room till her mamma was prepared to receive him. They looked; no sooner looked but they loved; no sooner loved but they sighed; no soon sighed but they asked one another the reason. He asked her would she like to be married? "Yes." Would she object to a poor, hard-working country doctor? "No." Would she accept him? "Yes." After this *veni, vidi, vici*, he saw his patient; announced as his first business that he was going to marry her daughter. The mother, momentarily stunned, consented, and the shock nearly enabled her to take up her bed and walk. I may add that a more accomplished Parisienne I have never encountered. She has all the gayety of the French, without a particle of frivolity, united to Anglo-Saxon common sense.

It is now demonstrated that the River Styx rises somewhere up in the Michigan pineries.—*Cincinnati Star*.

Grub-Staking.

One can acquire an interest in mining property in many ways. He can find a mine himself; he can supply another man with food and tools, and give him a share in what he may find (and this is "grub-staking"); he may buy a mine when found, or a share of it, bearing in mind the Western saying, that "a prospect hole is not a mine;" or he can invest in stocks. Grub-staking a good man, and, if possible, accompanying him on his search, may be called the best way, for, said an old hand, "you make your loss at the start." Buying a claim or claims is not infrequently satisfactory; but said, with quaint gravity, another "old-timer," "If I was a capitalist, and I'd see a mine worth half a million, I'd want to buy it for about twenty-five thousand dollars, and have some advantage on my side. A man can't see very far into the ground."

It is stated that no geologist ever yet found a valuable mine—the humble prospector being always at the front—and even then owing much to accident. With his burro laden with a little bacon and flour, perhaps a little coffee and sugar, a frying-pan and a coffee-pot, and with his pick and shovel, this hard-working pioneer traverses the length and breadth of the mineral region, undergoing many and great hardships, often facing danger, often, indeed, laying his bones on some desolate hill-side or in some lonely canyon; and then—only to think of it—one in five hundred finds fortune! We hear of late years that mining has become as regular and legitimate an occupation as manufacturing; and it is undoubtedly true that method and system have been largely introduced, and that the strong owners of paying mines and successful smelting-works may rightly claim that they are engaged in sober and industrial pursuits; but with the great bulk of modern Argonauts, from our poor, sanguine pick-user and burro-driver to the New Yorker, who, without the slightest real knowledge of what he is doing, "takes a flyer," in Wall street, it is as certain as the sun rises and sets, that the gambling and not the commercial instinct predominates. A bank was pointed out to the writer in a large mining town which, with a capital of $50,000, has deposits of from $700,000 to $800,000, and which had made $43,000 net profits in nine months.

"But they say that there is no money in banking," was added—"I mean, no money as compared with what some of them can make in mining. When a fellow can go out and make a forty or fifty thousand dollar strike, *banking seems prétty slow.*" Could anything better illustrate what has just been said?—A. A. HAYES, JR., in *Harper's Magazine*.

Weather Prophecies.

As 1870 is about played out, and as we thought the readers of the *Derrick* might wish to make calculations for the coming year, we have concluded to delay no longer the publication of our weather prophecies for 1879. Here they are; paste 'em in your shoes.

January—Will be rather warm, but not very warm; somewhat moist, but not very moist; just moist enough. There will be some cold weather, and some not so cold as it might be; just cold enough. There will be some snow and some Tom and Jerry; but not much.

February—The weather will be like that of January, only more so, with slight variations.

March—Can't say weather we'll have any weather this month or not. The game is blocked and the machine won't indicate, but it is safe to say it will rain, and it never rains but it pours.

April—People will be greatly fooled on the weather of this month. We know what it will be, but don't propose to spoil the fun by giving it away.

May—We may have some rain this month, but it will not rain all the time. The sun will shine.

June—By the time we have got along to this month we will all begin to see the effects of the famine. Oh, but it'll be hot, some of the time; but it is well enough for some folks to become acclimated.

July—Some dust, rain, clouds and wind, but more sunshine. It will be quite hot. Great demand for beer.

August—Considerable fair and warm weather, but not more than we can use.

September—Some rain, at least enough to supply milkmen and dealers in whisky. Sunshine.

October—Talk of a boat race will prevent a storm this month.

November—Some snow and rain, but the great question will be weather the Democrats or Republicans will carry the day.

December—More snow.—*Oil City Derrick*.

Lizards' Fondness for Music.

According to a writer in *Science News*, "music hath charms to soothe the 'lizard's' breast." He thus writes of the singular fondness of these reptiles for the "concord of sweet sounds:"

The common lizards of the West Indies are extremely fond of music. In a listening attitude, they will approach the open window of a room in which music is played, coming nearer and nearer with heads elevated, intently listening.

In a somewhat rare book entitled, "Barbados and Other Poems," by M. J. Chapman (London, 1835), this habit of the lizard is thus referred to:

"Gay sounds are heard within the lighted halls;
The listening leaves the melody enthralls,
The charmed zephyr pauses as he flies,
And mingles with his strains the softest sighs;
The wakened lizard leaves his bushy bed,
Climbs to the lattice and erects his head."

A lizard, so engaged, had its tail accidentally cut off by the sudden closing of the window on the sill of which it was stationed. This curtailed lizard, however, continued to visit the spot, charmed by the music.

After a short time it was noticed that the lost appendage was gradually replaced by two. This occurred at the house of a friend in Barbados.

Last year nearly a thousand persons committed suicide in Russia. The attention of the Nihilists is hereby drawn to this dreadful waste of assassinating power. If each of these unfortunate individuals wished to make death sure they might have shot at the Czar. Think of a thousand attempts at that royal target instead of five! The poor man would have succumbed from the mere monotony of being shot at, although he was never hit. Then the would-be suicide would have his name telegraphed over here and afterward be killed with neatness and dispatch—satisfaction guaranteed.—*Detroit Press*.

Mining in Colorado.

It took the "honest miner" a long time to learn that "placer" operations—the washing of metal from the sands—were not a certainty and permanency, and the capitalists who came in after him a long time to make expensive experiments, and equally expensive mistakes, and to come down to what is technically and happily called "hard pan," and operate to some extent with proper means, skill, and common-sense. There was one collapse about 1864, and of course the panic of 1873 affected the progress of the State, and it may fairly be said that the real "flush times" in Colorado are these in which we are now living. In spite of all disappointments and drawbacks, steady progress has undoubtedly been made, and great results accomplished. Mining is, beyond all question, the foundation of the growing greatness of the State, and it is most interesting to learn from an elaborate calculation, coming recently from a responsible source, that after making full allowance for the labor of all the men employed from the beginning, and all the money sunk, the residue shows a better return than any other investment in this country. It must not be forgotten that this is an *average*, and that the fortunes of two or three bonanza kings balance the losses of thousands of poor men; and against the results of this calculation should be set the assertion—for which ample support can be obtained—that at least up to 1871, when railroads cheapened living and introduced greatly improved facilities, the proportion of miners who could be called successful was *one in five hundred*.

It is to be noticed that here, as in other similar regions, public interest is continually attracted to new discoveries, and a floating population at once drawn thither; and events move so rapidly that an account of the state of affairs in the mining regions may be stale before it is in type. On the other hand, it may be said that even if some of the people go away, the mines remain, and the silver and gold come out just as surely and easily as before, and a larger area than ever is now the scene of active operations.

Starting from the north, we come to the mines of Boulder county, not far from Long's Peak, where there was an ephemeral excitement, some three years ago, about tellurium veins. Then come those of Gilpin (Black Hawk, Central City, etc.,) and Clear Creek (Georgetown, etc.,) counties, the former noted for gold product, and both containing what are called "true fissure veins," where the rocks have been broken or torn asunder by earthquakes or volcanic disturbances. In this neighborhood some of the earliest discoveries were made, and the bullion product of the two counties is large and steady. Then come various points in the South Park, and just between the Park and Main Ranges, California Gulch, now known from one end of the world to the other, for here is Leadville. South again, and between the Sierra Mojada and the Sangre de Cristo lie Rosita and Silver Cliff, and southwest again of this, the great San Juan district. Discoveries have also been made in the Gunnison and Elk Mountain country, away west of the Snowy Range, and only time can show what other now hidden treasures are to come to light in these regions. It is needless to say that several quarto volumes could easily be written about these mines and their operation, and still much be left unsaid; and perhaps indeed, in view of the rapid movement of events, the writer of such a work stands in greater danger of being behind the age than he who attempts some random sketches of the haunts and ways of the "honest miner"—so first called, it is said, by aspiring patriots who sought his suffrages. Mr. Harte declares that when sets of pictures portraying the contrasted careers of the honest and dissolute miner were first sent out to California they utterly failed of their effect, for the reason that the average miner refused to recognize himself in either capacity.

A man may come to Colorado with resolutions worthy of Leonidas; he may treat gold and silver with a lofty disdain; he may be doctor, lawyer, parson, school-teacher, book agent, lightning-rod man, or dealer in sewing-machines—anything but a miner: all in vain, for sooner or later, if he stays in Colorado, the mania for the precious metals will make an easy victim of him; he will seek a "claim," and fondly see a bonanza in the smallest and shallowest of his "prospect holes."—A. A. HAYES, JR., in *Harper's Magazine*.

Any one intending to reside above a week at a watering-place on the Continent is a fool if he remains at a hotel. On arriving he should leave his luggage at the station and walk along two or three of the main streets. He will see bills before the doors of lodgings to let. Having chosen his lodgings, he has only to go back to the station and get his luggage. The dearest lodgings ought not to be above one pound sterling per week for each room; but if he is satisfied with a small room he may obtain it for about ten shillings per week. The maximum cost of breakfast, consisting of rolls, butter, eggs and coffee, provided by the lodging-house keeper, should be one shilling. His lunch should cost him one shilling, and his dinner, with wine, if he wishes to fare sumptuously, three shillings. His total expenditure should, therefore, not exceed seven shillings per diem. In traveling, as in everything else, it is more pleasant to be rich enough for money to be no object, but all should cut their coats according to their cloth, and not write whimpering letters to newspapers because they are not able to make a small amount of cloth produce a very large coat.—*Home Journal*.

THE FATAL TRAIN.—The cause of the delay in finding the fated train at the bottom of the Tay was the excessive muddiness of the water. The divers could not see an inch before them. The water is twenty feet deep where the train sank. Fox, the diver, walked along the bottom until he came plump up against some object of iron. He at first thought it was a part of the bridge, but when he felt of it with his hands he found it was the engine. The first thing brought up was the lamp of a railroad carriage.

A Spaniard in Spain takes off his hat and gives a salute when he is entering a car, and when he addresses a friend or a stranger he throws open his cloak. His favorite daily dish, without which a Spanish table is incomplete, is a *podrida* of beef, beans, cabbage and other vegetables, nicely spiced.

Trials of an Oysterman.

"Are you in a hurry?" a Brooklyn oyster-dealer inquired of a man for whom he was opening his third oyster. The man had ordered a dozen, and was plainly in haste, but seeing that a lady had entered the saloon, he said that he had plenty of time, and began to munch broken crackers until the oysterman was again ready to wait upon him.

"What can I do for you, ma'am?" the dealer inquired, turning to the lady.

"Are your codfish fresh?" the customer demanded, looking suspiciously at some large cuts on the board.

"Only two hours out of the water," the dealer answered. "Hardly dead yet. Only six cents a pound."

"Weigh that one for me," the lady said. The fish weighed five pounds; that was too large; another weighed two, but that was too small. A third weighed three and a half; that was just right; but the lady had changed her mind, and preferred haddock. This also, was six cents, and a fish of suitable weight was soon found; but four cents a pound was all that the customer was willing to give. Moreover, she had now set her heart upon smelts, and, as there were none in the saloon, she turned her attention to oysters.

"I want them for frying," she said.

"How much are they a hundred?"

"A dollar and a quarter," was the reply; "and cheaper at that than you can get them anywhere else in the city."

"Then open fifty for me, if you please?" the lady said.

"Will you allow me to attend to this gentleman first?" the dealer asked, pointing to the man who had been obliged to take a recess after eating three oysters.

"Certainly not," the lady said, snappishly. "I'm in a hurry," and as the man had by this time finished nearly all the crackers, and, in a great measure, lost his appetite for oysters, he said, politely, that he was willing to wait.

The fifty oysters were opened, and, after closely examining them, the lady said:

"Now, I don't mind giving you fifty cents for those, if you will paste them over with flour and egg, and fix them up for frying just as they do in Fulton market."

The dealer breathed very hard as he looked at his unpromising customer. "Perhaps," he said, "you would like me to go to your house and cook them for you."

Without another word the lady gathered up her gloves, handkerchief, and reticule, restored her purse to its place in the latter receptacle, and, bestowing upon the dealer a look of combined scorn and indignation, swept out of the saloon.

"Well, women is queer creatures," the dealer muttered, as he looked at the receding form. "Skinflints, all of 'em. I wouldn't trust my own wife where a bargain was to be had." And he turned around to find the man who had eaten the three oysters. But that person had forgotten to pay for the oysters, emptied the bowl of broken crackers, and gone out.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A Lady's Fight With an Eagle.

In the township of Preston, Pa., part of which has still all the features of primitive wilderness, are several curious hill-top lakes filled with fish and haunted by hawks and eagles. Mrs. Utt, a farmer's wife, living near one of these lakes, had an exciting encounter one day with one of these fierce birds, and a Honsdale correspondent of the Pittsburg *Chronicle* tells how it was:

While her husband was absent in Deposit, Mrs. Utt heard a commotion among the chickens in the barnyard, and, on running out, found her game rooster gallantly fighting with what she supposed was a very large hawk, which was trying to fasten its talons in the chicken. The two birds were so deeply engaged in the combat that Mrs. Utt's shouts did not frighten the enemy away.

She picked up a stick and ran into the barnyard, and struck the intruder. This did not apparently alarm it. Then she seized it by the neck with both hands, and for the first time saw that it was an eagle. The powerful bird buried its claws deep in Mrs. Utt's arm. She did not dare let go her hold, although the eagle was tearing her flesh dreadfully. She tightened her grasp on its throat, and then threw herself heavily to the ground upon it. In this way she kept it down, and choked it to death. The flesh on Mrs. Utt's arm was torn to the bone in places. The eagle measured nearly five feet from tip to tip.

THE CAUSE OF HER GRIEF.—Several days ago, on the Norman coast, a bather was drowned. Up to this time his body has not been recovered.

Every morning the young and disconsolate widow of the drowned man comes and seats herself on the beach, questioning the unreplying ocean with eyes red with weeping. It is in vain that her friends seek to dissuade her from this painful practice.

"No," says she, "the sea has taken him from me, and the sea must bring him back to me."

They began to fear at last that the woman would lose her reason, and a distant relative was appointed to bring her around to thoughts of resignation.

"Come, come, Henrietta," said he, "you must give a reason for this!"

"A reason!" exclaimed the widow, between her sobs, "it is very easy for you to demand a reason, but—boo-hoo-hoo!—if they don't find his body I can never get married again!"—*French Paper.*

A very singular accident recently happened to a Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta passenger train. As the engine passed over the frog of the switch it jumped the track, and, striking the side track, ran along on the cross-ties of this for a distance equal to twice its length, and then mounted the rail. So when the train was stopped by application of the air-brakes, the engine—all the wheels of it—was on the side track, the cars on the main track and the tender of the engine between the two tracks. In all the confusion and changing around of things nothing was broken and no one was hurt.—*Boston Journal.*

If you love others they will love you. If you speak kindly to them they will speak kindly to you. Love is repaid with love and hatred with hatred. Would you hear a sweet and pleasing echo, speak sweetly and pleasantly yourself.

Rocky Mountain Jim.

A very pretty mare, hobbled, was feeding; a collie dog barked at us, and among the scrub, not far from the track, there was a rude, black log cabin, as rough as it could be to be a shelter at all, with smoke coming out of the roof and window. We diverged toward it; it mattered not that it was the home, or rather den, of a notorious "ruffian" and "desperado." One of my companions had disappeared hours before, the remaining one was a town-bred youth. I longed to speak to some one who loved the mountains. I called the hut a den—it looked like a den of a wild beast. The big dog lay outside it in a threatening attitude, and growled. The mud roof was covered with lynx, beaver paws were pinned out on the logs, a part of the carcass of a deer hung at one end of the cabin, a skinned beaver lay in front of a heap of peltry just within the door, and antlers of deer, old horse shoes and offal of many animals lay about the den. Roused by the growling of the dog, his owner came out, a broad, thick-set man, about the middle height, with an old cap on his head, and wearing a gray hunting-suit much the worse for wear (almost falling to pieces, in fact), a digger's scarf knotted round his waist, a knife in his belt, and a "bosom friend," a revolver, sticking out of the breast-pocket of his coat; his feet, which were very small, were bare, except for some dilapidated moccasins, made of horse-hide. The marvel was how his clothes hung together and on him. The scarf round his waist must have had something to do with it. His face was remarkable. He is a man about forty-five, and must have been strikingly handsome. He has large gray-blue eyes, deeply set, with well-marked eyebrows, a handsome aquiline nose, and a very handsome mouth. His face was smoothly shaven, except for a dense mustache and imperial. Tawny hair, in thin, uncared-for curls, fell from under his hunter's cap and over his collar. One eye was entirely gone, and the loss of it made one side of the face repulsive, while the other might have been modeled in marble. "Desperado" was written in large letters all over him. I almost repented of having sought his acquaintance. His first impulse was to swear at the dog, but, on seeing a lady he contented himself with kicking him, and coming up to me he raised his cap, showing as he did so a magnificently formed brow and head, and in a cultured tone of voice asked if there was anything he could do for me? I asked for some water, and he brought some in a battered tin, gracefully apologizing for not having anything more presentable. We entered into conversation, and as he spoke I forgot both his reputation and appearance, for his manner was that of a chivalrous gentleman, his accent refined, and his language easy and elegant. I inquired about some beavers' paws which were drying, and in a moment they hung on the horn of my saddle. Apropos of the wild animals of the region, he told me that the loss of his eye was owing to a recent encounter with a grizzly bear, which, after giving him a death hug, tearing him all over, breaking his arm and scratching out his eye, had left him for dead. As we rode away, for the sun was sinking, he said courteously, "You are not an American. I know from your voice that you are a countryman of mine. I hope you will allow me the pleasure of calling on you." This man, known through the territories and beyond them as "Rocky Mountain Jim," or more briefly, as "Mountain Jim," is one of the famous scouts of the plains, and is the original of some daring portraits in fiction concerning Indian frontier warfare. So far as I have at present heard, he is a man for whom there is now no room, for the time for blows and blood in this part of Colorado is past, and the fame of many daring exploits is sullied by crimes which are not easily forgiven here. He now has a "squatter's claim," but makes his living as a trapper, and is a complete child of the mountain. Of his genius and chivalry to women there does not appear to be any doubt, but he is a desperate character and is subject to "ugly fits," when people think it best to avoid him. It is regarded as an evil that he has located himself at the mouth of the only entrance to the park, for he is dangerous with his pistols, and it would be safer if he were not here. His besetting sin is indicated in the verdict pronounced on him by my host: "When he's sober Jim's a perfect gentleman; but when he's had liquor he's the most awful ruffian in Colorado.—MISS BRIDS' "Lady's Life in the Rocky Mountains."

Mr. Lincoln, in September, 1859, made a political speech in Cincinnati, and after it was over, sat far into the morning with Governor Corwin and Judge A. G. W. Carter, all three talking politics and telling stories. Something was said of nominating Lincoln for the Presidency. "So," he said, "you really think there is a chance for me? Well, Mr. Corwin, I don't think there is anything in it, and the fact is, I don't encourage the idea, for I have no ambition to be President. That never entered my head. Indeed, Mr. Corwin, I do not think that I am fit to be the President of these United States. I have not the requisite ability. I am not competent to fill the Presidency. I can not compare in anything with Chase and Seward. Now I'll tell you what—I am willing to run for Vice-President, if the convention will nominate me for that, and the Republican party is willing. I think that with a little study of Cushing's Jefferson's Manual I might acquire enough knowledge to sit in the chair of the Vice-President and preside over the deliberations of the Senate."

HE TOOK IT.—When Sol Smith Russel was in Detroit he thought to play a trick on the brush boy in a barber shop by offering the lad a $20 bill after the broom had done its work. The boy received the money with his usual "thankee" and placed the bill in his vest pocket.

"What did I give you?" asked Sol, after a little time.

"Twenty dollars, sah," was the complacent answer.

"And was that too much?"

"Well, sah, when you handed me dat bill I 'sposed you would be in for an extra brush 'long dis afternoon and wanted to save makin' change! In case you gwine to leab town dis mawnin' I'll get de bill busted up an' hand ober your sheer!"

It cost Sol half a dollar to get his bill back, and there is one gallery-god in this city who will never applaud him again.—*Detroit Press.*

Stanley is camping on the Congo.

Mysterious Disappearance.

Some twenty-five or thirty years ago a boy ran away from his home, in the vicinity of Boston, and went to sea. For many years nothing was known of him. Then the relatives heard vaguely that the captain of a Nantucket ship, returning from a voyage to the South Pacific, had seen him in one of the French colonies, and that he was a man of some consequence there. About a year ago the state department at Washington received from the American consul at Sydney, New South Wales, a communication stating that an American had died recently in New Caledonia, leaving some property and one child, a little girl about seven years of age, who had been placed under the charge of the Sisters of Charity until the relatives, if there were any in this country, could be communicated with. The name of the man, the year that he left home and the name of the child were given. The papers were sent to the mayor of Boston, with the request that he would ascertain whether any of the relatives were living. The police were set to work to look them up; but for a long time their efforts were unsuccessful. As the name given was one common in Nantucket, the oldest inhabitant of that place was consulted. He recollected that the son of a Nantucket family, living near Boston in the year mentioned, had run away to sea; but he bore a different name from the one given in the consul's letter. The name given to the child, however, was the maiden name of the runaway's mother; and it was found, on examination, that the name of the deceased was the baptismal name of the boy who ran away. It appeared that, in his new home, he had dropped his surname. Both parents had died some years before, and the whereabouts of the brothers and sisters were unknown. But with the true name to work upon, it was not difficult to trace them; and nearly a year after their brother's death the inquirers learned something of his wanderings; of the home he had established among the French convicts in the far Pacific, and of the dark-eyed little girl committed to their love—a child who spoke in an unintelligible tongue and had strange ways. Think of introducing this child, at the age of eight or ten, into a quiet New England family, and teaching it to look at life from the stand-point of the Assembly's catechism—its father a revolter against the restraints of New England life; its mother, or its mother's parents, a revolter, probably, against the laws of France! Here is a subject for a novelist, offering greater contrasts in the study of character than Black's "Daughter of Heth."

There would be fewer mysterious disappearances and fewer mysterious murders in the American cities if greater unity of action prevailed between the police departments in those cities. What is needed in this country is the application of the comparative method of study to the organization of a new police system. If the heads of the principal departments in the several states could meet together occasionally for the purpose of comparing their present methods of performing police duty and of devising a more efficient system of communication between different sections of the country, they would be able to show much better results for their work. In carrying on their operations the criminals now count upon a certain want of harmony between the police authorities of different localities. It has even been charged that the police of one city would offer facilities for the escape of a great criminal rather than have the credit of his capture awarded to the police of another city.

The establishment of a "national police association" was recently recommended by the Boston police commission; but the recommendation appears to have met with so little favor that it was abandoned. All the heads of departments that expressed an opinion upon the suggestion admitted that such an association would greatly improve the police service throughout the country; but from political or other considerations many of them were unwilling to become members.

A few years ago the English police established what is known as the Habitual Criminals' Record—a book containing the name of every criminal who has been more than once convicted of a serious crime against the community. In the space of six years and a half, the names of nearly one hundred and eighty thousand persons have been registered on its pages. It is printed at Her Majesty's prison of Brixton by convicts—"in direct contravention," as a clever writer has said, "of the Levitical precept against seething kids in their mother's milk." It is estimated by the English police, "upon data insuring substantial accuracy," that there are at large in that country about forty thousand individuals who are either known thieves or under suspicion. About three thousand persons are liberated every year from the convict prisons, and are lost in the crowd until returned again to prison. The names given by persons under arrest are generally of little value for purposes of identification; and the English record is by no means confined to that and to such a general description of the person as an American tourist carries on his official passport. The "distinctive marks and peculiarities" of every individual are given. It is a curious fact that every fourth criminal is found to be tattooed with some device. There is an almost endless variety of artistic devices wrought upon the arms and breasts of these habitual criminals—ships under full sail, anchors, whales, mermaids, masonic emblems, implements of war and sentimental mottoes. The name of Mary, and a heart pierced by Cupid's arrows, figure quite largely. The criminal who does business in a large way is, as a rule, a sentimentalist of the simplest and most unaffected sort. In a great many cases he owes his undoing to his solicitude for the safety or welfare of a sweetheart or a pal.

With the aid of photography and this record, it is claimed that "the criminal population of England is gradually being reduced into the condition of a good head of game on the estate of a keen sportsman." But that it has not yet been reduced to that condition was recently shown by the confession of Charles Peace, who committed murders and burglaries enough to fill a book, and who, while so doing, went in and out under the very eyes of the police. While the English have a system which, if far from perfect at present, is in the way of being perfected, we have no police system from which any good results can be anticipated. The first step towards putting the police work upon a proper basis is undoubtedly the formation of a national association such as has been suggested.

Unless the police lines are drawn closer around the inhabitants of our large cities, the number of those who mysteriously disappear, from one cause or another, will become still more alarming than it is at present.—*Atlantic.*

Frugal Habits.

He who knows how to save has learned a valuable lesson. A boy who saves ten dollars a year out of a very meager salary acquires a habit of taking care of his money which will be of the utmost value to him. The reason why working men as a class do not get ahead faster, are not more independent, is that they have never learned to save their earnings. It does not matter a great deal whether a man receives a salary of two dollars a day or three dollars, so that there is nothing left on Saturday, night he will not get rich very rapidly. He will never have much ahead. But the individual who receives a dollar a day and is able to save ten cents, is laying up something for a rainy day. Young people who expect to labor with their hands for what they may have of this world's goods, who have no ambition or wish to become professional men, office-holders, or speculators, should by all means acquire habits of economy, learn to save. So surely as they do this, so surely will they be able to accumulate, so surely will they be in a situation to ask no special favors. Every man wants to learn to look out for himself and rely upon himself. Every man needs to feel that he is a peer of every other man, and he cannot do it if he is penniless. Money is power, and those who have it exert a wider influence than the destitute. They are more independent. Hence it should be the ambition of every young man to acquire, and to do this he must learn to save. This is the first lesson to be learned, and the youth who cannot master it will never have anything. He will be a dependent all the days of his life—a mere useless appendage to society.

Never paper over old paper, or on white-washed walls or dirty walls. Wash them thoroughly and wipe them, and then wash them in water in which you have put ammonia, vinegar, strong borax or soda. Let them be perfectly clean.

Boils are the result of impure blood, but one can be cured by wetting it with the spirits of turpentine a few times.

In the spring clothes can be bleached by putting six cents worth of oxalic acid into a gallon of boiling water and pouring over them. Stir them up and let them remain in it till the water is cold and then lay them out on the grass to bleach. They will soon be white as snow.

A pie crust for dyspeptics can be made of sour cream with a little soda in it. This makes a tender crust, and one can eat it without feeling any the worse for it.

Never carpet the kitchen floor, it catches all the dirt, grease and odors of cooking. Stain or paint the floor, then spread down pieces of carpet in front of the lounge, table and wherever necessary. These should be bound like a rug. They can be easily taken up, shaken and aired.

FANCY WORK.—Some men are fond of sneering at the ornamental work of their womenkind, denominating "fancy work" a waste of time. But that it is not, look at it in any way you will. A woman with a taste for home adornment can, with very limited means, construct many articles, both useful and ornamental, that will give a charm to home. And how many otherwise weary hours their fashioning wiles away! There is my invalid friend. What a comfort fancy work has been to her! With neither body nor mind in a condition for study, fancy work comes in admirably. I would not "deliberately sit down day after day," and kill time with my fancy work (poor men's daughters have something beside sitting down to do), but if any have a taste in the direction of fancy work, let them cultivate it. Many a rainy afternoon and odd spell may be pleasantly passed in that delightful occupation.

DIET FOR CHILDREN.—Tea and coffee dietary for children is as bad in its effects as its use is now universal. Dr. Ferguson found that children so fed only grew four pounds per annum between the ages of thirteen and sixteen, while those who got milk night and morning grew fifteen pounds each year. This needs no commentary. The deteriorated physique of tea and coffee fed children, as seen in their lessened power to resist disease, is notorious among the medical men of factory districts. It is not the mere difficulty of procuring milk which prompts the adoption of a tea dietary. The convenience of it is one allurement, while the idea of feeding their children like those of the better classes around is another. Foolish pride has a great deal to do with it and to answer for.

DEER AND TROUT.—About two miles from New Hope, on the old York road, is situated what is known as the Salisbury Deer Park, a large inclosure of ground used for raising deer. The park, consisting of over eighty acres, is a part of what was at one time the old Logan farm. The park is the only one of the kind in this country, and at present contains forty-one full-grown deer, of which thirty-two are of the English fallow breed. This institution has been in existence for seven years. Close by the park and on a part of the old farm there is located a brook trout fishery which is springing into huge proportions.—*Philadelphia Record.*

BAKED PIG.—Take a pig about six weeks old, nicely prepared, score in squares, and rub lard all over it; make a dressing of two quarts of corn meal salted as if for bread, and mix to a stiff bread with boiling water; make into pans and bake. After this is baked brown, break it up, and add to it one-fourth pound of butter, pepper to taste, and thyme. Fill the pig till plump, sew it up, and place it on its knees in the pan, which fill with as much water as will cook it. Baste it very frequently with the gravy, also two red pepper pods. Turn while baking same as turkey, and continue to baste till done.

Ladies who have difficulty in making their hair remain crimped will find the following of use: Let five cents' worth of gum arabic be dissolved in a very little hot water and left to stand over night in enough alcohol to make it thin; then bottle. The hair should be wet with the mixture before being crimped.

Babies.

At the banquet of the Army of the Tennessee in honor of General Grant, Mark Twain was appointed to respond to the unique toast, "The babies; as they comfort us in our sorrows, let us not forget them in our festivities," and did it as follows:

I like that toast. We have not all had the good fortune to be ladies. We have not all been generals, or poets, or statesmen, but when the toast works down to babies we stand on common ground, for we have all been babies. It is a shame that, for a thousand years, the world's banquets have utterly ignored the baby, as if he didn't amount to anything. If you will stop and think a minute—if you will go back fifty or a hundred years to your early married life and recontemplate your first baby—you will remember that he amounted to a good deal and something over. You soldiers all know that when that little fellow arrived at family headquarters you had to hand in your resignation. He took entire command. You became his lackey—his mere body-servant, and you had to stand around, too. He was not a commander who made allowances for time, distance, weather, or anything else. You had to execute his order whether possible or not. And there was only one form of movement in his manual of tactics, and that was the double-quick. He treated you with every sort of insolence and disrespect, and the bravest of you didn't dare to say a word. You could face the death storm of Donelson and Vicksburg, and give back blow for blow, but when he clawed your whiskers, and pulled your hair, and twisted your nose, you had to take it. When the thunders of war were sounding in your ears you set your face toward the batteries and advanced with steady tread, but, when he turned on the terrors of his war-whoop you advanced in the other direction, and mighty glad of the chance, too. When he called for soothing syrup did you throw out any side remarks about certain services being unbecoming an officer and a gentleman? No. You got up and got it. When he ordered his pap-bottle, and it was not warm, did you talk back? Not you. You went to work and warmed it. You even descended so far in your menial office as to take a suck at that warm, insipid stuff just to see if it was right—three parts water to one of milk. And how many things you learned as you went along! If the baby proposed to take a walk at his usual hour, two o'clock in the morning, didn't you rise up promptly and remark that that was the very thing you were about to propose yourself? Oh, you were under good discipline, and as you went faltering up and down the room in your undress uniform you not only prattled undignified baby talk, but even tuned up your martial voices and tried to sing "Rock-a-by baby in the tree-top," for instance. The idea that a baby doesn't amount to anything! Why, one baby is just a house and a front yard full by itself. One baby can furnish more business than you and your whole interior department can attend to. He is enterprising, irrepressible, brimful of lawless activities. Do what you please, you can't make him stay on the reservation. Sufficient unto the day is one baby. Twins amount to a permanent riot. And there ain't any real difference between triplets and an insurrection.

Washington as a Fireman.

In 1774 the Friendship Fire Company, which still exists, was organized. It at first consisted of citizens who, out of "mutual friendship," agreed to carry to every fire "two leathern buckets and one great bag of oznaburg or wider linnen." Washington was made an honorary member, and when he went as a delegate to the Congress of 1774, at Philadelphia, he examined the fire-engines in use there. On his return to Philadelphia to the Continental Congress in 1775, he bought from one Gibbs a small fourth-class engine for £80 10s., and just before he set out for Boston Heights to become commander-in-chief he dispatched this little engine to the Friendship Company. When in Alexandria during his younger days, he always attended at fires, and assisted to extinguish them. In the last year of his life a fire occurred near the market. He was riding down King Street, followed by his servant, also on horseback, and he saw the Friendship engine poorly manned. Riding up to a group of well-dressed gentlemen near by, he called out: "Why are you idle there gentlemen? It is your business to lead in these matters." And throwing the bridle of his horse to his servant, he leaped off and seized the brakes, followed by a crowd that gave the engine such a "shaking up" as it never knew afterward.—WILLIAM F. CARNE, in *Harper's Magazine.*

A LOCK OF A WOMAN'S HAIR.—Last week, out near Mount Air Church, near Louisiana, Mo., Mr. William Reading, a farmer, had just cut down a white oak tree twenty inches in diameter, and was splitting up the end next to the stump, when he came across an oak pin about one inch in diameter, which had been driven into an auger hole. Upon getting this out, he found in the auger hole a lock of woman's hair of a beautiful auburn color, in perfect and lifelike preservation, and between twelve and fourteen inches in length. The pin and hair were covered over with at least seventeen years' growth of the tree. Even the roots of the lock of hair were in perfect preservation, and had the appearance of having been just jerked out of the head.

The Masons have a tradition to the effect that a woman was once a member of that ancient order. Recent discoveries seem to show that there must have been another lady who enjoyed the privileges of the lodge. The finding of the Masonic emblems under Cleopatra's Needle goes far to show that Cleo. herself must have been a "brother," if it is possible to use such a term in this connection.—*Detroit Free Press.*

STEWED CELERY.—Scrape and cut into short bits; cook tender in hot salted water; pour this off; add enough cold milk to cover the celery; heat to a boil; stir in a good spoonful of butter rolled in flour, pepper and salt; stew five minutes longer.

We will not accomplish much without zeal and enterprise. But the mistake is often made of supposing zeal is hurry, rush, recklessness and indifference. It is not so; steady momentum is often more effective than unrestrained vigor.

P. KRELLENBERG,
Dealer in all kinds of
Furniture
—AND—
Bedding!
A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold
AT REASONABLE PRICES!
—ALSO—
GENERAL UNDERTAKER!

I keep on hand a lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply
Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!
STORE COR. THIRD AND MAIN STS.,
Opp. Pockman's Stables,
no1w WOODLAND.

C. D. MORIN,
At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland,
Is prepared to do all kinds of
PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING
—AND—
METAL ROOFING
And Manufacturer of
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;
ALSO DEALER IN
STOVES, PUMPS, IRON

AND GALVANIZED PIPES OF ALL SIZES.
AGENT FOR THE
CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE!"
—AND THE—
"Medallion Range."
House Furnishing Goods of all kinds in his line.
GALVANIZED IRON
Water Tanks!
All Sizes, made to order.
AGENCY FOR
Rose's deep well Force Pumps.
TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS
Can be had at my Store. Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.
SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)
se1w C. D. MORIN.

FALL AND WINTER
TRADE,
1879, 1880,
MADISON,
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W. LEVY,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods
.....AND.....
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Has on hand Heavy Stocks of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,
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FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
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Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.
CALL AT LEVY'S.
Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.
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JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS,
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Miscellaneous Books, Stationery
AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.,
Always to be found at
G. W. GREENE'S
Jewelry Store,
Main Street, College Block, Woodland.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. se1w

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant; and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. jy3dw

For the Cheapest & Best
MOWERS,
HEADERS,
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Header Wagons,
—GO TO—
F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,
Who sell Everything in the way of
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
—AT—
SAN FRANCISCO WHOLESALE PRICE,
As they import their goods DIRECT FROM THE FACTORIES!
We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO
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REMOVAL!
J. A. Wilson,
Furniture Dealer,
Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally, that he has removed to
111 J STREET,
A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
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$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jy3dw

1879. 1880.
Having just received a new and select Assortment of
Dry Goods, Clothing,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Hats and Caps,
Groceries,
Crockery,
Hardware,
—AND A—
Full Line of Goods
Necessary to a First-Class General Merchandise Store, I am prepared to offer my customers and the residents of Yolo Co.
FOR THE FALL OF '79 AND '80,
—THE—
Lowest Prices
—AND THE—
BEST LINE OF THE ABOVE NAMED GOODS
CALL AND BE CONVINCED AT
A. HAINES',
Madison, Yolo County, Cal.
N. B.—By having an Agency in San Francisco I am enabled to have the Latest Style Goods at the Lowest Prices. A. HAINES.
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FRAZER & CO.
Having purchased the well-known and popular
Meat Market
Heretofore conducted by Johnson & Meameyer, propose to sell meats at 6, 8, 10, and 12½ Cents per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.
MARKET IN COLLEGE BLOCK,
Corner Main Street, Woodland.
Meat Delivered anywhere in town.
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To the Ladies of Woodland and Vicinity.
RAG CARPET MANUFACTORY.
The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has just established himself in Woodland, and is prepared to weave rag carpets for all who wish them.
PRICES:
Fancy Patterns, per yard..... 50 cts
Patterns with white warp per yard..... 65 cts
Plain Patterns, per yard..... 40 cts
For Sale at Nickelsburg Bros'.
Orders left at Porter's Store will be promptly attended to. THOMAS McCANNA.

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$1500 TO $6000 a year, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cents to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free. Samples worth $5 also free. You can then make up your mind for yourself. Address, GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. jy2dw

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, March 4th, 1880.

GENERAL ITEMS.

Indian affairs in Nebraska are quiet.

Complete anarchy prevails in Abyssinia.

A serious revolution prevails in Venezuela.

The destitution in Ireland is said to be increasing.

The *Herald* Famine Fund amounts to $237,000.

Martial law has been proclaimed at Constantinople.

Greece has recognized the independence of Roumania.

The distress in Ireland is again said to be on the increase.

The alliance between Peru and Bolivia has been broken off.

The Czar wishes a state of siege to be proclaimed over Russia.

The Alabama Democratic State Convention will meet June 2d.

Henry Ralph was accidentally killed in San Francisco, Thursday.

Harriett Hink was murdered Friday night at Paterson, N. J.

The village of Bieln, Switzerland, was destroyed by fire Saturday.

The police force of San Francisco has been increased to 400 men.

The Louisiana Senate has suspended three of its members for contempt.

Russia is still agitated over the recent attempt to assassinate the Czar.

Henry Osborn killed his wife at Des Moines, Ia., Wednesday night.

The Democratic National Convention will be held at Cincinnati, June 22d.

The Oregon Republican State Convention will meet at Portland, April 21st.

The Bishop of Autten, France, has ordered a collection taken for Ireland.

Six more soldiers, wounded by the explosion at St. Petersburg, have died.

The second Citrus Fair opened at Riverside, Los Angeles county, Tuesday.

Henry Sterne, of Indiana, has been nominated as Consul at Pesth, Hungary.

Three men were recently crushed to death by a snowslide, near Franktown, Va.

The Nihilists of St. Petersburg threaten to fire the Capitol on the 3d of March.

The men who recently robbed the Galesburg, (Ill.), Bank have been arrested.

John McDevitt fell from a wharf at San Francisco, Tuesday, and was drowned.

The spring emigration to Kansas has commenced, and is heavier than last year.

The Convention of Mexican Veterans began its session yesterday at Norfolk, Va.

The resolution in regard to the Franco-American commercial treaty was killed.

The negotiations between Germany and the Vatican are of a complete standstill.

The Academy of Forest Culture at Moscow, Russia, was destroyed by fire Saturday.

Women are joining the ranks of the unemployed at San Francisco in their parades.

At Marion, O., Wednesday evening, Enos Young stabbed and killed Israel Bensley.

The steamer Gem was sunk recently in Frazer river, having been cut through by ice.

Charles Sanders was probably fatally shot by James Day, Monday night, at Dayton, W. T.

There is talk among San Francisco business men of reviving the Committee of Safety.

A genuine Mormon colony has been discovered in Kentucky, numbering about 50 persons.

James Gordon Bennett has been sued for libel by Dr. Wm. Street, who claims $50,000 damages.

A man named Donahue was killed by his insane son, in Otoe county, Neb., Tuesday evening.

Alfred Hartz has disappeared from Kansas City, taking with him $4,000 of his employer's funds.

Jacob Lincoln, a cousin of the martyr President, was recently murdered at Lacy's Springs, Md.

Catholic Priests in Russia are instructed by the Pope not to mix in the political agitation there.

The lower portion of Nashville, Tenn., is flooded, causing the inhabitans to vacate their homes.

A bark bound from London to Melbourne has been sunk by a collision, drowning sixteen persons.

The strength of the Chilean army is estimated at from 17,000 to 21,000, including the reserve in Chile.

Four persons were drowned at Providence, R. I., Wednesday night, in attempting to board a vessel.

The Rhode Island Prohibitionists have nominated a State ticket, with Albert Howard as Governor.

J. C. Dickey, Sheriff of Linn county, Or., was arrested at Portland, Wednesday, on a charge of adultery.

A Calcutta dispatch says that the leader of the Rumpa rebellion has been beheaded by his own followers.

Diptheria is committing frightful ravages in Central Russia, 40,000 persons having already died of the disease.

The new iron steamer Columbia, for the Oregon Steamship Company, was launched at Chester, Pa., Tuesday.

The Oregon Supreme Court has decided against the law prohibiting the employment of Chinese on public works.

George Faith died at Petaluma last Monday of lockjaw, caused by a bite on one of his fingers received in a fight.

The Six Chinese Companies of San Francisco warn their countrymen to comply with the law in regard to Chinatown.

The third-class passengers who recently went East on the new fare schedule publish a card in praise of their treatment.

An immense mass meeting was held at Union Hall, San Francisco, Saturday night, which was addressed by Mayor Kalloch.

The New York *Herald* takes the ground that the President has a right to interfere immediately in the difficulty at San Francisco.

A road is to be built from Cheyenne to the Yellowstone National Park—a distance of about 650 miles—by the Union Railroad Company.

The court martial requested in the controversy between General Sherman and General Boynton has been denied by the Secretary of War.

John Petty, a prominent citizen of Stockton was shot and probably fatally wounded Saturday afternoon by Harry Parker a resident of Calaveras county.

An unnatural son at Claysville, Pa., locked his five sisters in a bed room and then set fire to the house with the intention of destroying all evidence of the deed.

John L. Robertson's Drug Store, at Sandoval, Ill., was entered by burglars Feb. 14, and 5,000 in money and papers were stolen. The store was then burned. The loss by fire was $10,000.

News from the interior of Russia is heartrendering. Famine and diptheria are decimating the population. The famine is greater in the Caucasus, where people are committing suicide and selling their children.

The Duchess of Marlborough, in a letter to the Lord Mayor of London, says: "The danger from famine appears over. If the charity of the public continues no person in Ireland need be allowed to die for lack of food. But the Committee, to bring their labors to a successful close, must spend over £40,000 per week for six weeks more."

Winters Correspondence.

WINTERS, Feb. 24th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—A few days ago Mr. Covy, of Menlo Park, brought up from the Stanford ranch six blooded mares—Lizzie Whips, Boydana, Fron Fron, Pixy Lewis, Glendew and Novazembla. The first four named were imported by Gov. Stanford from Kentucky and the other two from Tennessee. All of these mares have a wide reputation for speed, and are among the finest specimens of the many attractive animals that have reached our coast. They have been placed on the ranch of Theodore Winters, and will be bred this spring to the celebrated Norfolk.

A large number of olive cuttings from the Wolfskill ranch have been shipped to Sacramento and other parts of the State. The olives grown by the Messrs. Wolfskill have proven to be the best and richest in oil, but for want of distillery, they are full ripe and falling from the trees.

The earth in Putah Canyon seems covered with verdure from the base to the summit of the hills. In company with of one "ours" we passed through the premises of John Abbey, Esq., who is extensively engaged in gardening and raising fruit. Here is one of the largest apricot orchards in the county, with fine varieties of almonds, oranges, early peaches and large quantities of other luscious fruits; here also you see a hot-house about four hundred feet long, some seven or eight feet high, containing about sixteen thousand tomato vines, some of which are just peeping out of the ground, while others are in full bloom; besides, in and around this huge glass structure, are squash, pumpkins, cucumbers and other vines by the tens of thousands, ready to shoot out and bloom as if the season had skipped into May atmosphere. There is a great deal of expense attached to this kind of ranching, but it is said the profits are large.

That which takes away all in life and gives nothing in return must be unpleasant to contemplate. Such undoubtedly were the views entertained by a couple of souls with a single thought and a pair of lips that smacked as one, the other night, just as we passed them on their way home from church. You may say selfish man, hard at heart and narrow in his views, but if we have given evidence of passion we have said less than we then felt.

We have a woman who is a professional tramp. She is intelligent, possessing a fine and polished education, and also an overbalanced mind, which in her meanderings she hardly realizes. She is a young woman, but her sun-furrowed countenance shows she has had misfortunes and a hard struggle in this inhospitable world. She should be stopped from roaming the public highways alone, when all classes of men are to be met with, many of whom would not hesitate to do any and everything mean.

Letter From Dunnigan.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The first thing we will talk about is the north wind, and our prophet, Mr. Barker, tells us that this day rules next month. We hope, however, he will prove to be a false prophet this time.

Mr. D. W. Knode, who met with a very serious accident a few days ago, is improving, and his eyesight is not injured so bad as was at first reported.

We are sorry to say that Mr. Wm. Earll, one of our leading business men, is thinking of moving, with his family, to Chico. Our town will greatly feel the loss of such an enterprising business man.

A few nights ago, after all had retired to rest, a few of the "bloods" of our town and a professional gentleman, living at the second station from here, toward Woodland, met to have some fun, or a "jamboree," as they called it, and after indulging in wines, champagne, hot stews, etc., concluded that a roast turkey would be nice to finish their spree. So a couple of the party were detailed to visit the turkey roost of one of the citizens of this town, whom we will call Jones. The boys succeeded in getting the turkey, and it was a nice one, being a favorite of the family. Only a short time elapsed before the fowl was missed, and Jones, having some of the detective qualifications about him, began looking around and found where his favorite hen had gone. Closing in on the boys, they at first denied it, but finding that Jones had evidence to prove his assertions they at last acknowledged, and one of the party was sent to apologize and pay the damages, but Jones being a little mad, had fixed the price a little higher than was expected, so it was left unsettled, Jones telling them he would make it hot for them if they didn't shell out; but later in the evening another one of the party visited Jones for the purpose of compromising and paying a reasonable price for the turkey, but after talking a while, and finding that Jones meant business, paid the price, $5, and went home.

Central Hall.

The renovation and vast improvement that have taken place in Central Hall supply a need which has long been felt in Woodland. True, the hall is not of sufficient capacity to meet all requirements, but it will afford adequate accommodations for all ordinary occasions in that respect, while it is one of the neatest theatres anywhere to be found. Mr. Treadwell has devoted much labor and time in the work, and we think he is well rewarded for his energies. The arrangement of the stage is spoken of as in every way complete, and calculated to produce the happiest scenic effects. The scenery, the skillful work of our well known artist, L. G. Joran, is appropriate and strikingly natural. The panels are embelished with the portraitures George Washington and Benjamin Franklin, two characters indelibly implanted in the memory of the American people. The paper work was executed by Frank Durston, who, everybody knows, is an artistic and skillful workman in that line.

Altogether, the Hall presents the polished air of theatrical pride, and is a credit to our city; and we hope that Mr. Treadwell, the lessee, will be substantially rewarded for the immense amount of labor as well public spirit displayed in making it such.

Not So Bad.

From the cry raised by a "Taxpayer," in Woodland, of "water—water—water," one would be led to believe that that suburban village was relatively in the same location to the place Ingersoll has abolished, as Hot Spring Valley was to the Dutchman when he found the water scalding hot. "Hans, Hans," said he to his son, "drive on, hell ish not von mile from here." It may be, however, that the whisky has run short and necessity compels the drinkers to astonish their stomachs with water.—*Red Bluff Cause.*

"Suburban Village" is decidedly good as coming from that metropolitan city of Red Bluff, which boasts a population of nearly 1,000 inhabitants, who would become indignant and grow revolutionary at the proposition to increase the water, when the third-class deadfalls cannot even furnish the spiritual wants of the *Cause* man. Our people are lovers of cold water, and are bound to have plenty of it.

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Yolo, State of California.

W. S. HUSTON vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent:

Pursuant to an order of the HON. E. R. BUSH, Judge of the said County Court, notice is hereby given to all the Creditors of the said Insolvent, W. S. HUSTON, to be and appear before the said Judge, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in Woodland, in the said County of Yolo, on the NINTH DAY OF MARCH, A.D. 1880, at 1 o'clock P.M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said Insolvent should not be granted, and an assignment of his estate be made, and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided; and in the meantime all proceedings against said Insolvent be stayed.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Court, this 31st day of January, A.D. 1880.

[SEAL.] J. K. SMITH, County Clerk.
fe5 w5t By Jos. LABUSIER, Deputy.

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Yolo, State of California.

R. M. HUSTON vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent:

Pursuant to an order of the HON. E. R. BUSH, Judge of the said County Court, notice is hereby given to all the creditors of the said Insolvent, R. M. HUSTON, to be and appear before the said Judge, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in Woodland, in the said County of Yolo, on the NINTH DAY OF MARCH, A.D. 1880, at 1 o'clock P.M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said Insolvent should not be granted, and an assignment of his estate be made, and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided; and in the meantime all proceedings against said Insolvent be stayed.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Court, this 31st day of January. A.D. 1880.

[SEAL.] J. K. SMITH, County Clerk.
fe5w5t By Jos. LABUSIER, Deputy.

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Yolo, State of California.

A. O. BROWN vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent:

Pursuant to an order of the HON. E. R. BUSH, Superior Judge of the said County Court, notice is hereby given to all the Creditors of the said Insolvent, A. O. BROWN, to be and appear before the said Judge, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in Woodland, in the said County of Yolo, on the FIFTEENTH DAY OF MARCH, A.D. 1880, at 10 o'clock P.M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said Insolvent should not be granted, and an assignment of his estate be made, and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided; and in the meantime all proceedings against said Insolvent be stayed.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Court, this 2nd day of February, A.D. 1880.

[SEAL.] J. K. SMITH, County Clerk.
By Jos. LABUSIER, Deputy.

J. MARION BROOKS, Atty for Petitioner.
fe5w5t

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, OF, IN AND for Yolo County, State of California.

SAMUEL O. BARKER vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Pursuant to an order of the Hon. E. R. BUSH, Judge of the said Superior Court, notice is hereby given to all the Creditors of said Insolvent, SAMUEL O. BARKER, to be and appear before the said Judge, in open Court, at the Court room of said Court, at the Town of Woodland in said County of Yolo, on the 5th day of April, 1880, at one o'clock P.M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said Insolvent should not be granted and an assignment of his estate be made and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, and in the meantime all proceedings against said Insolvent be stayed.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 20th day of February, 1880.

[SEAL.] J. K. SMITH, Clerk.
fe26w5t

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an Order of the Superior Court of Yolo County, State of California, made on the 14th day of February, 1880, in the matter of the estate of BENJ. S. DENNIS, Sr., Deceased, the undersigned, Administrator of the said estate will sell at private sale all the right, title and interest of said Deceased, BENJ. S. DENNIS, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired in addition to that of said BENJ. S. DENNIS, Sr., at the time of his death, in and to the following described pieces of land, situated in Yolo, County, Cal., to wit:

W one-half (½) of the s e quarter (¼) and the s w quarter (¼) of section 25, Township 10 n, r 1 e, Mount Diablo base and meridian.

Also, a lot in the Town of Langville lying next west of the Grange Hall—being 160 feet north and south by 60 feet east and west. Also a four-acre tract lying in the bed of Cache Creek in said Town of Langville, being a part of block "G" of the Rancho Canada de Capay.

Terms and conditions of sale:

Sealed bids for the purchase of any lot, piece or parcel, or the whole of said above described tracts of land may be sent to me by mail at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., or left at the law office of Craig & Grant, on Main st. in the said town, one door east of W. F. & Co's Express office—on or before the 13th day of March, 1880, and the sale will be made on the opening of said sealed proposals—to the highest bidder, for cash in gold coin of the U. S. The money to be paid on the confirmation of the Sale by the Court.

Deed at the expense of the purchaser.

BENJ. S. DENNIS, Jr.,
Administrator of Ethe state of Benj. S. Dennis, Sr., Deceased.

CRAIG & GRANT, Att'ys for Estate. fe26w3t

Sheriff's Sale.

RECLAMATION DISTRICT NO. 108, Plaintiff, vs. LOUIS GAUTHIER, Defendant.

Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale—No. 79. (Old series.)

Under and by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, on the 14th day of January, A.D. 1880, upon a Decree of Foreclosure duly made and entered in the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California, in and for said County of Yolo, on the 26th day of December, A. D. 1878, in an action wherein RECLAMATION DISTRICT No. 108 is Plaintiff, and LOUIS GAUTHIER is Defendant, which Order of Sale is to me directed and delivered, I am commanded to sell the southwest ¼ of section 11, in township 11 north, range 1 east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, containing 160 acres, in Yolo county, California.

Public Notice is hereby given that on SATURDAY, THE FOURTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A.D. 1880, at two (2) o'clock P. M. of that day, in front of the Court House, in the County of Yolo, State of California, I will, in obedience to said Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale, sell the above described tract of land to the highest and best bidder, for cash, in United States gold and silver coin.

Woodland, Jan. 16th, 1880.

Ja22w4t C. BARNEY, Sheriff.

Postponement.

The sale of the above described Real property is hereby postponed until SATURDAY, THE SIXTH DAY OF MARCH, A.D. 1880, at Two o'clock P.M. of that day, at the same place.

Woodland, Feb. 14th, 1880.

fe19w3t C. BARNEY, Sheriff.

Justice's Court Summons.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF BUCKEYE Township, in the County of Yolo, State of California.

BENJ. ELY, Sr., Plaintiff, vs. O. F. SUMMERS, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to O. F. SUMMERS, alias, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff, in the Justice's Court of Buckeye Township, County of Yolo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein, within five days, (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within Ten Days; or, within Twenty Days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover the sum of one hundred and sixty-eight dollars and 85-100 dollars ($168.85) for money loaned to you, Defendant, by the plaintiff, to wit: $98.50, and for assigned accounts from M. McGrath for $34.75, Harling, Lowery & Co. for $23.60, and $32.00 from John Ely. The whole sum being due and owing from you to the Plaintiff as of foresaid; that is to say $168.85 within the two years last past.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $168.85 (one hundred and sixty eight and 85-100 dollars,) together with costs of this action.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 20th day of February, 1880.

J. C. HULSE,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.

R. CLARK, Att'y for Plaintiff. fe26w4t

Sheriff's Sale.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, Plaintiffs, vs. T. W. STROWBRIDGE AND A CERTAIN TRACT OF LAND, Defendants.

Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale—No. 54. (Old series.)

Under and by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, on the 14th day of January, A.D. 1880, upon a Decree of Foreclosure duly made and entered in the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California, in and for said County of Yolo, on the 16th day of June A. D. 1879, in an action wherein the PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA were Plaintiffs, and T. W. STROWBRIDGE and A CERTAIN TRACT OF LAND were defendants, which Order of Sale is to me directed and delivered, I am commanded to sell the northeast ¼ of the southwest ¼ of section 3, in township 11 north, range 1 east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in Yolo County, California.

Public Notice is hereby given that on SATURDAY, THE FOURTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A.D. 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P. M. of that day, in front of the Court House, in the County of Yolo, State of California, I will, in obedience to the said Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale, sell the above described tract of land, or so much thereof as may be necessary, to the person who is willing to take the smallest quantity of said tract of land and pay the amount found due to the Plaintiffs by said Decree, amounting to the sum of $200.90, with interest thereon from the 16th day of June A.D. 1879, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, together with accruing costs.

Woodland, Jan. 16th, 1880.

Ja22w4t C. BARNEY, Sheriff.

Postponement.

The sale of the above described Real property is hereby postponed until SATURDAY, THE SIXTH DAY OF MARCH, A.D. 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P.M. of that day, at the same place.

Woodland, Feb. 14th, 1880.

fe19w3t C. BARNEY, Sheriff.

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of THOMAS L. DuBOSE, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his residence, five miles below Washington, on the Sacramento river, in said Yolo County.

WOODLAND, Feb. 17th, 1880.

JAMES H. DuBOSE,
Administrator of the Estate of Thomas L. Dubose, deceased.

J. C. BALL, Attorney. fe19w5t

Notice to Whom it May Concern.

MR. R. S. SPAULDING AND W. C. HARLAN have this 26th day of January, 1880, associated ourselves together as partners, for the purpose of conducting a general Mercantile business at the Town of Winters, Yolo County, California, under the firm name and style of SPAULDING & HARLAN, successors to HARLING, LOWRY & CO.

R. S. SPAULDING,
W. C. HARLAN.

HARLAN & SPAULDING, Winters. fe12wtf

JUST OUT.

HOOD'S GREAT BOOK

OF THE WAR.

ADVANCE AND RETREAT,

Personal Experiences in the United States and Confederate States Armies:

By General J. B. HOOD,

Late Lieutenant-General Confederate States Army, published for

THE HOOD ORPHAN MEMORIAL FUND,

—BY—

General G. T. BEAUREGARD,
New Orleans, 1880.

The entire proceeds arising from the sale of this work are devoted to the Hood Orphan Memorial fund, which is invested in United States Registered Bonds for the nurture, care support and education of the ten infants deprived of their parents last summer at New Orleans, (the melancholy incidents of which sad bereavement are still fresh in the public mind.)

The book is an elegant octavo, containing 60 pages, with a fine photograph likeness and a line steel engraving, made expressly for this work, four large maps of battle-fields bound in handsome gray English cloth, at three dollars, or in fine sheep binding with marble edge, three dollars and fifty cents—in half bound Morocco, library style, four dollars, or in best Levant Turkey Morocco, full gilt edges and sides, five dollars.

On the receipt from any person remitting by mail or express, of the amount in a registered letter or by a postal order, bank draft or check, a copy will be sent free of postage, registered as second-class matter.

The volume is published in the best style of typography, on elegant paper, with illustrations, executed as highest specimens of art.

The author, the subject, the purpose, all alike render it worthy a place in every library on every desk, or upon the bookshelf of every house in the country.

Agents wanted in every town and county in the United States, and a preference will be given to honorably discharged veterans from the army.

To the ladies, who feel a desire to express their sympathy with the Hood Orphan Memorial Fund, the sale of this book among their circle of friends will afford an excellent way of contributing substantial aid to so deserving a cause.

For terms, rates to agents, etc., address with full particulars,

Gen'l. G. T. Beauregard, Publisher,
On Behalf of the Hood Memorial Fund,
fe5d w3m NEW ORLEANS, LA.

GEO. F. WHERRY, | J. A. SAFFORD.

WHERRY & SAFFORD,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boys' Clothing,

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Paints, Oils and Glass,

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES,

Blank Books, Stationery, Etc., Etc.,

YOLO, CAL.
fe12w

CLOSING OUT SALE AT COST

OF OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

MILLINERY GOODS,

—EMBRACING—

SILKS AND SATINS,
VELVETS AND PLUSHES
In all the Newest Styles. Also
HATS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS, FEATHERS, LADIES' UNDERWEAR,
ETC., ETC.

BUSINESS AND FIXTURES FOR SALE
At a Bargain.
Ja1dw MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES!

The Great British Remedy. There is unquestionably no other remedy so certain in its effects. ASTHMA, WINTER COUGH, BRONCHITIS, and DISORDERS OF THE THROAT alike yield to its influence. The highest medical testimony states no better cure for these complaints exists (now proved by over half a century's experience.) They contain no opium, morphia or any violent drug. KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES, prepared by THOMAS KEATING, London, Britain, are sold by all druggists. Agents for the Pacific Coast, REDINGTON & CO., and LANGLY & CO., San Francisco. de11dw

MR. CHARLES LUNN,

The well known **Piano and Organ Tuner and Repairer,** is now in Woodland, and will attend as promptly as possible to all orders in his line.

☞ Orders may be left at this office.

no4dw

[The funeral will take place at the M. E Church, to day at 10 A.M.]

PALACE RESTAURANT.

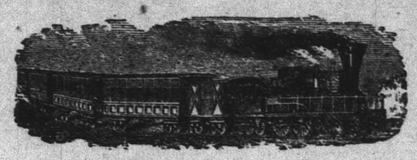
MRS. M. DAVIDSON, Prop'r.
Eastern and California

OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE!

The tables will be supplied with everything in the market. Meals furnished at all hours, to order.

Well furnished rooms for lodgers, and an elegant parlor for Visitors and Guests. Jald

New Arrivals! New Arrivals!



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San Francisco Auction

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Still continues receiving Goods Twice a Week from Auction. Now is the time to Buy your Bargains. We are prepared to Sell Goods Cheaper than ever known before. Call and examine our Large and Well Assorted Stock of

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

FURNISHING GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
CARPETS, OILCLOTHS,
TRUNKS, VALISES, ETC

Prices on Fall & Winter Goods

Reduced to Almost Nothing.

Lots of goods, and of the Very Best Quality, are now ready for your inspection. You can't help finding what you want, so nicely is our Stock selected.

Hundreds of people visit us Daily and express themselves well satisfied with our goods and Prices. We have

Made preparations for a Large Trade,

So that there is no fear of our running out of Goods; still it would be better to come early and avoid the rush. No trouble to show goods, and polite attention paid to all. Don't forget the place,

THE GREAT SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE,

Next to Bank of Woodland, Woodland, Cal,

de6w **M. COHEN, Proprietor.**

SMITH'S

AMERICAN

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

.....AT.....

WHOLESALE PRICES!

83,000 SMITH'S ORGANS

.....AND.....

40,000 PIANOS NOW IN USE.

Each Instrument Warranted for Ten Years!

Any style of Piano or Organ sent on 15 days' test trial by furnishing Banker's, Express or R. R. Co's. Certificate of Deposit for amount; also, Sheet Music at one-half marked price.

Send for Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists to

JAMES S. SMITH,

MANUFACTURERS' AGENT,
200 Post, and 201, 203 and 205 Dupont Street,
SAN FRANCISCO.

ELGIN WATCHES, WALTHAM WATCHES!

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED AT

WACHHORST'S,

THE LEADING JEWELER OF SACRAMENTO.

☞ **Sign of the Town Clock.** ☜ **NO. 79 J STREET,**
BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH, SACRAMENTO. fe6w

Now is the Time

TO OBTAIN A

GREAT BARGAIN!

Dr. Ray's Fine Property

IN WOODLAND FOR SALE!

Either as a whole or subdivided to suit customers!

SEVEN ACRES

Four acres in Alfalfa, one acre in Bearing Almonds—six years old, two acres in Fruit Trees and Vines.

TWO NICE HARD-FINISHED HOUSES,

Four good Wells of Water, also Hydrant Water; a good and commodious NEW BARN with large yard attached;

Brings a Monthly Rental of about $50.

For terms apply to J. K. SMITH, Woodland, or to DR. D. RAY, Modesto.
Oct. 29th, 1879. fe25d wtf

LORING'S SPECIFIC!

A BLESSING
—TO—
Suffering Humanity,

THE GREAT VEGETABLE REMEDY
—FOR—

Dyspepsia in its worst form, Liver Complaint, Flatuiency, Indigestion, Loss of Strength, Nervous Exhaustion, Loss of Appetite, Costiveness, Periodical Sick Headache, Sinking, all gone feeling at the Stomach, Piles, etc.

It cures the very worst cases, no matter how severe or long standing. If there be a human being on the face of the earth suffering from either of these distressing complaints, let him be assured that in Loring's Specific he will surely find relief.

The proprietor has abundant testimonials from persons of the highest standing.

Price, One Dollar.

DR. THOS. G. LORING, Prop'r, Portland, Me.

Sold by J. R. ELSTON, Apothecary,
a22w3m Woodland.

CONSTITUTION

FOR THE PEOPLE OF

YOLO AND SOLANO COUNTIES!

S. GOLDMAN,

THE GROCER,

—ON THE—

Cor. of Second and J Sts.,

SACRAMENTO,

Is Selling Groceries and Provisions Very Cheap.

And the People of the West side of the Sacramento River will do well to do their trading in Sacramento at

GOLDMAN'S STORE,

WHERE THEY CAN

SAVE FROM 15 TO 20 PER CENT.

☞ I keep a large stock of Choice Groceries and will SELL VERY CHEAP FOR CASH. I have

New Goods Every Day!

—AND—

Ship all orders from the Country Free of Charge to the RR. Depot or Steamboats promptly.

S. GOLDMAN,
Ja25w Cor. 2d and J Sts., Sacramento.

H. B. WOOD,

DEALER IN

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

MACHINERY,

Hardware, Woodenware, Paints, Oils,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

The latest improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which he sells at San Francisco prices.

Myer's Excelsior Gang Plow:

ONE OF THE VERY BEST IN USE.

He also calls attention to his

Iron and Wood-worker's Tools,

And Stock-in-Trade, consisting in IRON, STEEL, COAL, SPRINGS, AXLES, BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, SCREWS, HINGES, ETC.

CASTINGS FOR MACHINERY.

Cutlery, in Every Style,

CORDAGE, BLASTING POWDER,

Fuse, and all kinds of Ammunition.

The stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS is large and complete, consisting of

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window-Glass, Etc., Etc.

☞ The attention of Farmers, Mechanics and Builders is particularly invited to his stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at very low prices.

H. B. WOOD
WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874. oc1w

D. H. HOWE'S

DOUBLE-LOCK, SELF-SUPPORTING

PORTABLE FENCE!

This fence was invented by Mr Howe, who resides in Woodland, and Patented in December, 1876. It is well known in this country as being superior to any that has ever been used here, and it is also

CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER!

Each panel is separate and simply slips into another, and when put together can be drawn off bodily by hitching to the end of it.

It cannot be blown over by the Wind

Or pushed over by Live Stock. It can be made any height or length of panels to suit. It is very easily put together and taken apart, as it locks itself, and two men and teams will take down, move and put up again—anywhere within a mile—two miles of it in a day.

For reference apply to any of the principal Farmers of Yolo County, or address me at Woodland, Yolo County, Cal.

Manufactured at Newton & Co's. Lumber Yard,
Woodland, and at N. L. DREW'S YARD, in Sacramento. ja1w

A. D. PORTER,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER

—AND—

Dealer in Produce generally.

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.
ja1w

J. G. SCHWALM,

Dealer in all kinds of

Family Groceries

AND PROVISIONS!

Cash Paid for All Kinds of

POULTRY!

Store Opp. Washington Hall,
WOODLAND. no27w

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE

AND LOAN AGENCY
.....OF.....
GEORGE D. FISKE.

Money to Loan at Low Rates of Interest.

Agency of Sacramento Savings Bank.
de3d w

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